

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT.

VOL. XXXVI

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1911.

8 Pages

No. 5

JUETT McDONALD BRINGS GLAD TIDINGS

Breckenridge County Boy Returns To Native Soil A Successful Minister--Delivers Two Splendid Sermons To Large Congregations Here Sunday.

SAYS OPPORTUNITIES HERE.

The Rev. Mr. Juett McDonald, brother of Mrs. Frank Mattingly and Dr. McDonald, of this city, delighted two large audiences here Sunday, preaching at the Methodist church in the morning and at the Baptist church in the evening. The congregations were made up of Methodists, Baptists, Catholics, non-church members and Presbyterians. He is a Presbyterian and is pastor of an institutional church at Marora, Ill.

Sunday morning Mr. McDonald directed his remarks to Christians as well as those who have not declared themselves so. He gave each one a shoe that fit, that they could wear any place, in New York or on the farm, and many have it on going down the street in Cloverport today.

Mr. McDonald took his sermon from the eleventh chapter of St. Matthew—all the way through his discourse he hung on to those words: "Take my yoke upon you". He opened his remarks by saying that the religion of Jesus is wonderfully simple—and the language, the illustrations and the conclusions of Mr. McDonald were so beautifully simple that his sermon made those who heard wonder.

He pictured a yoke of oxen that he had seen and worked with when a boy over on Rough Creek—and used their struggling up the hills of Breckenridge as an illustration of Christians trying to live the Christ-life today. "Are you wearing a collar or have you put on the yoke with Jesus?", he asked. He explained that unless you have Jesus with you every day and every hour that living would be tiresome, exasperating and painful, no matter how hard you were trying to do right. He said that this yoke made the burden of household duties, washing the dishes, and milking the cows light, made business difficulties easy, made the child feel that its broken toy could be mended and made you love every boy in Cloverport.

The subject of Mr. McDonald's evening sermon was: "Tremendous Trifles." It did great good and every one present went away, wanting to bear him again. Later the Breckenridge News hopes to give some of Mr. McDonald's ideas on church work, a brief sketch of his ministerial, and something of his personal life.

Mrs. Dowell Dead.

Mrs. Annie Dowell, wife of H. T. Dowell, died of typhoid fever July 19 at her home near Sample. She was fifty-seven years old and married Mr. Dowell twenty-five years ago. The funeral was conducted by the Rev. Mr. J. R. Shepherd.

Before her marriage she was Miss Smith. Mrs. Dowell was a kind, lovable woman, a Methodist and a Christian. Besides her husband, she leaves one child.

Kitty Jones Dead.

Aunt Kitty Jones, a respectable colored woman, died at her home on the hill Friday afternoon. She was the wife of Frank Jones, who at his death left her a nice home which now goes to the colored church. She leaves her mother, "Aunt Mary", who is 82 years old.

Mrs. Dehaven Lingers

The death of Mrs. Mary DeHaven was momentarily expected every day last week. Her sister, Mrs. J. E. Harl, of Owensboro, and brother, W. R. Cummings, of Falls of Rough, were called to her bedside. Her son, Dr. Fred DeHaven, of Danville, with the other members of the family, are with her now. Mrs. DeHaven's best friends are sorry to know that her suffering has been great, but she has stood it patiently.

Mrs. Burks Better.

Mrs. John Burks, who was critically ill at her home in Louisville last week, is thought to be out of danger and there are hopes for her recovery. Her mother, Mrs. W. H. Bowmer, is still with her.

Dr. Boone Takes Vacation Trip.

Tomorrow Dr. Hillary J. Boone leaves for Atlantic City and other eastern points of interest. He has been very busy at his dental parlors here and is looking forward to an enjoyable vacation. His mother, Mrs. Laura Hayes, will visit her son, Dr. Ray Boone, at Bardstown.

Children To See Father.

Mrs. Owen May, of Lexington; Mrs. G. W. Roth, of Martinsville, Ind.; and Mrs. Ike Meyer, of Louisville, are here to see their father, Mr. Jake May, who is ill. Mrs. Roth has not been here for some time. Although her visit has a sad mission, she is glad to be in her old home and with her home people again.

The Rev. Mr. Lewis

Called To Georgia.

Friday evening the Rev. Mr. Frank Lewis was called to Athens Georgia, on account of critical illness of his mother. Mr. Lewis is pastor of the Methodist church and the only pastor residing with nearly 2000 people. His work has been heavy during the last year, but through it he has made many warm friends among all the denominations.

LEADING BANK'S

NEW HOME.

Farmers' Bank At County Seat Progresses And Builds New Business House On Old Lot.

CREDIT TO HARDINSBURG.

Hardinsburg, Ky., Aug. 9.—(Special)—The Farmers' Bank is now located in part of J. W. Teaff's store, where their old friends, and new ones, too, will receive a cordial welcome.

A handsome new two story unit brick building will be erected on the lot where the old one now stands. It will be an ornament to the town.

They hope to have it completed by the first of November.

Here From Pineville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Reese and daughter, Miss Genevieve, and son, George, arrived in Hawesville Saturday to visit Mr. and Mrs. George Bentley. They expect to be the guests of Mrs. James Cordrey tomorrow. Mr. Reese is cashier of the First State Bank of Pineville, and is known as one of the best and most efficient bankers in Kentucky.

GUSTON.

Miss Mary Smith has returned home from Irvington.

E. L. Smith attended the Masonic picnic at West Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Rice spent Saturday at Ekron.

Mrs. Eli Johnson and children are in Louisville.

Miss Jessie Taylor, of Corydon, Ind., is visiting Dr. Baxter.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Smith have returned from a visit of several months in Mo., and Col.

Mrs. Mary Coleman had for her guests the past week: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lloyd, of Louisville; Henry Hardaway and daughter, of Bullitt county, and Mrs. Lizzie Prentice, of Lexington.

Alfred Bruner, of Indianapolis, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Oscar Rice.

GLEN DEAN

Mrs. Maggie Cornwall and daughter, Miss Mary, of Louisville, are visiting Miss Amanda Dean.

Misses Louise and Betsy Moorman, and Daisy Dean, leave Friday for Niagara Falls.

Miss Nell Moorman leaves this week for Owensboro to visit Mrs. Dick Owen.

Mrs. Ernest Robertson is going to Glasgow soon.

Robert E. Moorman expects to attend the Etown fair.

C. Vic Robertson is attending the Lexington fair.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use Lewisport BEST Flour."

GOOD ROADS

CONVENTION ON

Will Be Held Saturday At Irvington--Irvington-Custer Pike Barbecue--Mr. Brown, Of Louisville Times Expected

BIG DAY PLANNED FOR ALL

Irvington, Ky., Aug. 8. (Special)—The opening meeting of the Irvington-Custer pike campaign, is to be held here Saturday. Speakers who have assisted in successfully launching such movements in other sections of the grand old commonwealth, will be present to address the meeting in language calculated to arouse the enthusiasm and stir the energy of every man, woman and child along the entire route. Do not fail to be on hand to hear how this great enterprise is going to be handled. This is the opportunity of a lifetime. Come and join our forces, be a pioneer for good roads in this section; it is easy to fall in line after the battle is on. This is the time when men are tried, the approach of the engineering crew is heard in the distance, the rumble of the rock wagon and the hammer of the blasting is heard afar, with pick and shovel brightly furnished and ready at hand. Let every man be prepared and on hand Saturday to help in this first meeting of the Good Roads Campaign.

With this road completed roads from other sections and intersecting this pike at different points, will next engage the attention of our people until within a few years, Breckenridge county may have a network of good roads throughout her length and breadth.

The program will open at 11 a. m. Speakers are as follows:—Walter E. Rowe, Dean College of Civil Engineering, State University of Kentucky; Mr. Brown, Editor Louisville Times; Mr. Geo. Pickett, County Attorney, Shelbyville, Ky.; Mr. Jesse Eskridge, County Attorney at Hardinsburg. Round Table conducted by Walter E. Rowe.

BIG SPRING

NEWS ITEMS

Rev. Mr. King Assisted By Rev. Adkisson, Of Louisville, Will Begin Revival August 21--Big Spring Folks Oppose Whiskey Back In Meade.

MANY PERSONAL NOTES

Henry Hardaway and daughter, Miss Mary, of Shepherdsville, spent several days with his mother, Mrs. Margaret Hardaway.

Misses Fannie Hardaway and Maggie Scott attended the Versailles fair last week. They will continue their visit several weeks.

Mr. Bradley was called from Meade county Thursday to take up some stock that was out. He should have been called earlier in the season and we would not have had so many hogs and cows on the streets.

Mrs. Katie Kasey is with her son, Orion, at Owensboro.

Misses Pauline Moorman, of Cloverport, and Mary Moorman, of St. John, spent several days last week with their uncle, T. R. Moorman and family.

Miss Leah Meador left last week for West Point to visit her sister, Mrs. T. C. Williams.

We, of the other two counties, regret that the voters of Meade are trying to get whiskey back here.

The Ladies Aid Society meets Wednesday, August 16. All members are requested to be present as it is election of officers.

Rev. King assisted by Rev. Adkisson, of Louisville, will begin a meeting Aug. 21. Everybody invited.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give an ice cream supper Saturday night, August 19.

C. H. Moorman spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. W. A. Hynes.

Mrs. Lizzie Printiss, of Lexington, spent last week with Mesdames Chas. Scott and Chas. Hardaway.

LITTLE STORIES WRITTEN

While The Press Thunders

BY LOUISE

Easy job—knocking without a hammer.

Good manners will take you where fine clothes won't. Try 'em.

Now is a nice time to set small flower slips and raise them for Christmas gifts. Any neighbor ought to appreciate a pretty growing plant in December. Lots nicer than a handkerchief.

Post cards are as popular as ever—judging from the sale at Nolte's this summer. They are looking forward to a big sale Thursday. "Some cards", said Mr. Emmet Nolte, "can be kept up a year and no one will buy them." Cards of good cheer go faster than any. He showed us a box of left overs. Among them was a big bunch all of one kind. "These," he said, "we never sell." On them was printed, "To My Dear Father."

Think of depending on funerals for your clothes? Not long ago we heard a preacher's wife say that her husband always gave her the money he got for funeral services. Some people never

think of paying the preacher for funeral services, but there are some, especially families of the old school, who consider that they are as much in debt to the pastor for his ministering at funeral services as they are to the physician. We asked the woman how much she had gotten during the year. She was buying a silk shirt waist. Naturally, we were surprised when she said: "\$9."

Did you ever wonder what the initials in certain names stand for? We have more surprises in the News office over persons' names in taking orders for engraved cards. Samuel P. Conrad—we have heard that name all our life and not until Friday did we know what the initial is for and bet not a man in town can guess. Mr. Conrad was born on a southern steamer at some port down in Louisiana. His parents were on their way to market at New Orleans. Aboard the steamer was quite a distinguished Kentuckian who became very interested in the infant and asked the father, Mr. Henry Conrad, who is now living at Leavenworth, to name the baby son for him. The mother consented and when she got back home every body called to see the new boy. He had been named Samuel Pepper.

CALL FOR MASS CONVENTION

Whereas, the recognized authority of the Democratic party has named Saturday, August 12, 1911, as the day on which County Mass Conventions are to be held in the different counties of Kentucky for the purpose of sending delegates to the Democratic State Convention at Louisville on August 15, 1911, and, whereas, no call has been issued in Breckenridge county, both the County Chairman and Secretary of the County Committee being absent; now, in compliance with the State committee's direction, the Democrats of Breckenridge county are hereby called to meet in mass convention at the Court House in Hardinsburg on Saturday, August 12, 1911, at one o'clock p. m., to name delegates to the State Platform Convention and to transact such other business as may regularly come before it. All Democrats are urged to attend. Respectfully, N. M. C. Mercer, Committeeman for precinct No. 1, County Democratic Committee B. C.

Misses Robinson and Henson, who were Mrs. Hardaway's guests, have returned home.

Mrs. Jack Collins and daughter, Miss Pearl, have returned from a visit with relatives in Indiana.

Mrs. H. Meyer, of Vine Grove, and cousin, Morris Jacob, of California, spent several hours here Saturday calling on friends.

Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use Lewisport BEST Flour.

Rather Have "Taters"

The Kentucky onion crop promises to be large, but onions can't fill the void occasioned by the failure of the potato crop. As a table necessity, potatoes stand next to bread.—Danville Messenger.

Beautiful Lucile Memorial

William McCracken has just finished a job of handsome work on the Lucile Memorial. The interior walls of the church have been covered with green "flat-coat". Sunday School was held there Sunday morning, first time in several weeks as the church has been torn up for a great deal of finishing.

CLOVERPORT WINS

EXCITING GAME

Irvington Defeated On Their Own Diamond In Ten Inning Contest.

(By V. A. B.)

Last Saturday the Header-on Routes went to Irvington and won an exciting ten inning game to the tune of 6 to 5. Although the score indicates a close game, our boys were never in any great danger as they outclassed their opponents at every stage of the contest.

Neither side had been able to score until the fifth. In this inning M. Tucker, the first man up, missed three vicines. Hillerich singled to right, pilfered a second and took third on O'Bryans grounder to short, which was fumbled by D. Lyddan. O'Bryan was safe at first and stole second. Jarboe then lined out a nice single scoring Hillerich. O'Bryan went to third and scored on Herudou's wild throw. Jarboe was caught stealing second. Farrow singled and Wilson was out on a grounder to short.

The Irvington boys made their first run in the sixth on errors by Farrow and Jarboe. It looked as if the locals would win an easy 2 to 1 game, but the unexpected happened in the ninth. Barr singled, stole second and took third on Park's sacrifice. Lyon popped to Hillerich. Barr attempted to steal home and scored on Farrow's error, tying the score.

The tenth was a regular slamfest. The locals scored four runs on three singles and a pair of two-baggers while Irvington scored three runs on three singles and a two-bagger. Beavin Tucker saved the game for the locals in the tenth by a sensational catch of Lyon's fly to center with two on bases.

The feature of the game was the pitching of Hillerich. He only allowed two hits in nine innings.

GREGORY--HART

Popular Girl Married To Louisville Man--Pretty Home Wedding--Friends From Here Present.

A wedding of much interest to many friends here was that which took place in Louisville Thursday evening when Miss Inez Allen Gregory became the bride of Mr. James Hart. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gregory, in 15th street, the Rev. Mr. Porter of the Third Street Baptist church officiating in the ceremony. A number of Cloverport friends and relatives were guests.

Mrs. Hart is almost a Cloverport girl, having visited her aunt, Mrs. Clyde Morrison, here many times and has many admiring friends in this city.

Mr. Hart is making a success in railroad work in Louisville with the I. C. R. R.

Henderson Route Notes.

Reduced Rates to Niagara Falls July 31, Aug. 11, Aug. 15.

LIVE MEETING

AT IRVINGTON

Breckenridge And Meade County Insurance Company In Annual Session--Tribute Paid To George W. Dodson, Originator Of Movement--Paynesville Wins

H. G. VESSELS PRESIDENT

The stockholders of the Breckenridge and Meade county Insurance Company held their annual meeting at Irvington last Thursday to hear reports from officers to elect a board of directors and attend to other business of the company.

Reports from officers showed that the company had done a good business and was still growing. Amount of insurance now in force \$36,773.00. Policies issued during the year, 135.

The Hon. Chas. Blanford was elected temporary chairman and Chas. H. Drury, secretary.

Secretary Drury read the minutes of last meeting which were approved. He also read a report of the business transacted during the year which was very satisfactory and approved by a committee consisting of Hon. H. J. Thompson and J. M. Withers.

A. M. Hardin made his report as treasurer. E. B. Oglesby, Noah Hicks, and Hun. W. A. Smith examined same and reported correct.

Chairman Blanford called the attention of the meeting to the death of one of the company's charter members, G. W. Dodson. He said no man had done more for the farmers in this community. He was the originator and organizer of the company and had been a faithful earnest worker and the stockholders owed much to him for bringing to their notice a plan to save them thousands of dollars and full protection on their property. He thought it was due his memory for this company to adopt suitable resolutions and spread them on the books of the company as a tribute to his worth and work as a charter member.

E. H. Shelman moved that the chair appoint a committee of three to draft suitable resolutions to the memory of Mr. Dodson.

The chair appointed E. H. Shelman, J. E. Monarch and A. M. Hardin as a committee to report later. A much discussed resolution was passed continuing the policy of the company in paying two thirds of partial losses on all property, instead of the full amount as advocated by some of the policy holders.

On motion the chair appointed a committee of five to select eleven directors to serve during the coming year. W. H. Miller, R. T. Coomes, Jas. St. Clair, John Kennedy and Dan Neafus were named.

The committee retired and brought in the following list as directors:—H. G. Vessels, A. M. Hardin, C. H. Drury, Jas. M. Withers, E. B. Oglesby, W. T. Gregory, Joe Rhodes, A. F. Thompson, D. S. Neafus, J. L. Greenwell and W. H. Miller. Same was approved.

The next order of business said the chairman, was to select a place of meeting for next year. It was quite a contest and many ballots were taken before a place was settled. Finally Paynesville was selected over Irvington, Hardinsburg and Ekron. The place and time is Paynesville on the first Thursday in August 1912, where a cordial welcome will be given and a free dinner on the ground. This announcement was heartily applauded.

The Board of Directors elected the following officers to serve next year:—H. G. Vessels, President; W. H. Miller Vice-President; C. H. Drury, Secretary, and A. M. Hardin, Treasurer. The meeting then adjourned.

Epworth League Notes.

At the August business meeting of the League \$10 was paid on the parsonage debt, leaving the remainder of \$25 to be paid. The League has \$13 owing to it from back dues, and Leaguers are working hard to collect them. The League will be led Sunday night by Miss Elsie Nolte.

In Old Virginia.

Mrs. Fred Ferry and daughter, Anne Murray, of this city; Mrs. Morris Beard and Miss Mary Franklin Beard, of Hardinsburg, and Mrs. George Wolf, of Louisville, left Monday for Herndon, Va., to spend a month with Mrs. Thos. E. Aud and Miss Louise Aud.

Great Ten Per Cent Reduction

We will sell, as long as they last at ten per cent off, all our stock of Buggies, Surries, and Runabouts. Also at the same reduction all of our Ice Cream Freezers, Refrigerators, Water Coolers, Screen Doors and Windows and Screen Wire, Lawn Mowers, Lawn Swings and Lawn Settees. We are agents for Hoosier, Empire and Superior Grain Drills. A full line of Owensboro and Studebaker Wagons at prices to suit all. Drop in and tell us your wants and see if we can't supply them in a satisfactory way

IRVINGTON HARDWARE AND IMPLEMENT CO. Incorporated

IRVINGTON, KENTUCKY

O. W. Sanders Writes of Northern Cities

To The Dear Old News And Its Readers:—I think I still have a few friends in dear old Breckenridge who would like to hear from me and I can think of no better way of reminding them that I am still in existence than through the columns of the Breckenridge News.

On the 11th of May I left my home at Evansville, Ind., for a three months investigation of how the people in the East battle with the hardships of life. (Now friends don't think for a moment that I am touring the east in an Auto, neither am I riding side door sleepers. I am honestly earning my way by the sweat of the brow.)

My first stop was one night spent in Louisville, the Metropolis of Kentucky, from there I proceeded to Cincinnati, the manufacturing center of Ohio, a city noted for its hills and valleys and the terminal of the Ohio river traffic. After spending a short while there I started across the state to Akron, Ohio, passing through Dayton with its one thousand factories (including the National Cash Register Co.) on through Marion with its beautiful residences and clean streets, also where the clink of wine glasses are heard no more.

On and on we smoothly glided over the well laid rails of the Erie R. R. until at last we steamed up to the Union Depot at Akron, another town of hills and valleys, consisting of 80,000 people, of which 75 per cent are of foreign descent. This town is the home of the Quaker Oats, the world's best advertised cereal food. It also consists of the largest rubber industries in the world. The Diamond, The Goodrich and The Goodyear comprise the important factories. Examine your auto or bicycle tire and see if it is not made in Akron; three-fourths of the population of this town are dependent on the rubber industries for a living. Barberton, a suburban village, has a great match industry.

Pale Faces

Pale-faced, weak, and shaky women—who suffer every day with womanly weakness—need the help of a gentle tonic, with a building action on the womanly system. If you are weak—you need Cardui, the woman's tonic, because Cardui will act directly on the cause of your trouble. Cardui has a record of more than 50 years of success. It must be good.

E 60

Take **CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Effie Graham, of Willard, Ky., says: "I was so weak I could hardly go. I suffered, nearly every month, for 3 years. When I began to take Cardui, my back hurt awfully. I only weighed 99 pounds. Not long after, I weighed 115. Now, I do all my work, and am in good health." Begin taking Cardui, today.

After spending four weeks in Akron I came to Cleveland, the metropolis of Ohio. Here I find a city of 600,000 inhabitants, all nationalities of the globe can be found here. This town is noted for its great steel and wire industries and is claimed to be the largest electrical manufacturing city in the world. It is also the home of many millionaires and great statesmen. It is called the Forest City, the name being derived from the beautiful shade trees throughout the city. Euclid Ave., with its beautiful lawn shades and residences is said to be the finest residence street in the United States. Here in Millionaire Row you can see a beautiful home which was once, (while wealth favored him) the home of Tom L. Johnson, Cleveland's greatest Mayor. Farther out this avenue you will find the once luxurious home of Cassie L. Chadwick, Cleveland's noted Bank wrecker. One block south on Prospect Ave., you will find the old home of President James A. Garfield. On Cedar avenue you may see the birth place of Wm. F. Cody, or "Buffalo Bill". Just keep your seat on the car and you will soon reach Forest Hill, a beautiful forest consisting of 900 acres of land encircled by a seven foot steel and iron fence. Upon the summit of this tract of land you will find a most beautiful residence connected with all the outside world by telegraph and telephone service. In this luxurious home you will find, during the summer months, the richest man in the world, John D. Rockefeller.

This city borders on the waters of Lake Erie and has many large vessels plying to points in Canada, also Detroit and Buffalo. The freight and passenger traffic is immense, especially through the summer season.

Cleveland has many beautiful parks and leads the other larger cities in Boulevards. Automobiling is carried here to its highest pitch. On the Boulevards you may see in the auto line, anything from an eight wheel touring car down to an electric coupe. We will now go out to the cemetery. In the center, on the highest summit in the cemetery, you will find the memorial monument of President James A. Garfield. Inside this spacious and beautiful memorial, you may view the casket of the once great statesman just as it was placed there many years ago. We will now go back to the North Center of Cleveland to the Public Square. This square would be an honor to the city of London. Here is the terminal of all interurban cars entering Cleveland and is also the terminal of the city street railway. Here you may get a car for any part of the city. The square is dotted with weather sheds, drinking fountains and all other free accommodations for the public. The drinking fountains are so arranged that no contagious germs may not go from one to another. The water is filtered. On the square you can find weather forecast, weather indicators, Sundials, sun-time and standard clocks. You will find also the Soldiers and Sailors monuments, several sky-scraper buildings and last but not least, lots of newsboys.

I took my first trip on a ship a few nights ago and while aboard I visited the wireless telegraph station and saw it in operation. Well, as I have but a few more days to remain here I will tell the rest when I see you.

O. W. Sanders.

State Fair Man Here.

Traveling Representative of the Kentucky State Fair was in Cloverport last week distributing advertising. He gave away some classy fans and catchy post-cards.

Agricultural Extension--Selecting And Caring For Seed Corn.

Every farmer who expects to plant seed corn next year of his own raising should select it in the field this fall and give it the proper care during the winter. Everyone who is not growing a variety with good breeding behind it should get such a variety before another year goes by. Once a productive variety is found, seed should be selected from one's own field rather than buy seed from a distance, as the imported seed is likely to be not so well adapted to local conditions as the home-grown seed. In buying new seed, it is safest to get it from a grower of reputation as near home as possible.

Most corn growers select seed from the crib in the spring; therefore it is not possible to know anything about the conditions under which it grew. The whole plant, and not the ear, is the unit of selection. The reasonable way, then, is to go into the field when the corn is coming into maturity, and select good ears on well developed stalks of the same maturity. The stalk should be of medium height, stocky and vigorous, bearing the ear about four feet from the ground, with a good shank that gives the ear just enough drop to protect it from the rain. Select for two or three stalks in a hill, according as you expect to grow two or three in a hill. An ear that is good with one stalk in a hill might have been poor in competition with other stalks in the hill. See that there are no nubbin or barren stalks close to the selected plants, as they are generally from weak seed, and the selected ear will have been cross fertilized by them. Mark the ears selected by tying a tag to them and allow them to mature thoroughly. Gather as soon as mature, husk and hang up in a dry, well ventilated place where there will be no injury by mice. A very good way to hang corn is to string it up so that the ears do not touch each other, very much as boys hang up their popcorn. Select at least twice as many ears as will be needed for seed, since many will have to be discarded as not coming up to the desired type. These points cannot be determined in the field.

In the spring before planting time, make a germination test of every ear, and discard all weak ones. Select 50 of the finest and strongest ears and shell them together and plant them in a seed block in a place on the farm where they will be least exposed to your neighbor's corn. Then select the next year's seed from this block as directed for selecting in the field. Plant each year a seed block by using the best 50 ears. This procedure will improve the yield and quality of your corn.

For further information address

George Roberts,
Agronomist Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.

STEPHENSPOET

Mrs. Dieckman Rapidly Recovering--Rev. Winchell Will Begin Revival At Big Spring Soon.

Mrs. O. A. Short and children, of Little Rock, Ark., are guests of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Geo. Shively.

Hewitt Hawkins and two sons, Floyd and Richard, of Unlontown, came Thursday to join his wife and children. They will return home some time this week.

Mrs. L. B. McCubbins and little daughter, Ruth, of California, are guests of Mrs. M. E. McCubbins.

Mr. and Mrs. Larur Barkley left Sunday for their home in Springfield, Ill.

Little Georgia McHaswell, of Hardsburg, is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. M. E. McCubbins.

Miss Lillie Blitz, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. J. Schopp, returned home Saturday, accompanied by her nieces, Misses Sadie and Allene Choan, of Louisville.

W. J. Schopp spent a few days at Tar Springs last week and is very much benefited by his trip.

There were several from this place attended the dedication at Hites Run Sunday.

There is quite a lot of sickness in the community. Several cases of typhoid.

Joe Stewart had quite an exciting time a few days ago in capturing a rattlesnake. He was picking berries when his little dog attracted his attention to where the snake was and after a very

great struggle succeeded in killing it. It was ten years old and measured over four feet. Mr. Stewart has one of its fangs, which is a half inch long.

Misses Virginia and Julia Kerr, of Louisville, spent a few days last week with their aunt, Mrs. Pike Conn.

Mrs. John Dieckman is doing nicely after undergoing an operation last week.

Rev. J. Winchell will begin a series of meetings at Big Spring the latter part of the week.

Miss Leibovitz, of Lewisport, spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Litchfield.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use Lewisport BEST Flour.

Seemed to Give Him a New Stomach.

"I suffered intensely after eating and no medicine or treatment I tried seemed to do any good," writes H. M. Young-peters, Editor of The Sun, Lake View, Ohio. "The first few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets gave me surprising relief and the second bottle seemed to give me a new stomach and perfectly good health." For sale by all dealers.

Tuberculosis Not In It--Pellagra Now.

Seventeen cases of the new disease, pellagra, are reported in the Lexington lunatic asylum. The disease is considered incurable and not contagious, but some of the nurses are much alarmed.—Winchester News.

The papers are full of reports of pellagra cases. Poor old tuberculosis is being lost sight of and people are now talking pellagra.

Grayson County Fair

Leitchfield, Ky.

AUG. 15, 16, 17, 18, 1911

Bigger and Better than ever More Races and More Premiums than any fair in this section. Balloon ascension each day. Many improvements to grounds and track Oil Roads and Dustless Fair

For Catalog Address

H. H. WILLIS, Ass't. Secretary

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Road, Bridge Work and House Moving
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Building Stone, Common and Fire Brick, Piling, Lumber, Lime and Cement carried in stock. Write for prices on anything in our line.

Estimates on Application

SPECIAL CAMPAIGN OFFER

The Breckenridge News \$1.25
Louisville Evening Post

From now until after the November Election.

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Would The Knight

Let Her, You Reckon?

If a typewriter wanted to make a date would the night letter?—Caught over the wires by Marion Denton, Operator at the L. H. & St. L. Shops.

Cuts and bruises may be healed in about one-third the time required by the usual treatment by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. It is an antiseptic and causes such injuries to heal without maturation. This liniment also relieves soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

Soothes Itching skin. Heals cuts or burns without a scar. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, any itching. Doan's Ointment. Your druggist sells it.

Haswell Files Suits.

United States District Attorney John P. Haswell, of Hardsburg, was in the city Wednesday, and while here he filed three suits for The Hardsburg Bank & Trust Co., as assignee of the Two States Bank. One is against the Postal Store, another against Miss Dood Adair and the third against Mrs. Mary Adair. The suits are a duplication of similar suits dismissed at the last term of circuit court.—Hancock Clarion.

FOR SALE--This Space In The Breckenridge News

Why We Know it Pays to Advertise

Did you ever meet a person who had never heard of Ivory Soap? No! Ivory soap makers have been advertising for years and years. They are still advertising—it must pay or they would drop it.

Royal Baking Powder—think how long you have seen that advertised and today nearly every NEWSPAPER you pick up contains an ad. for those absolutely pure materials. It pays or these people wouldn't spend thousands of dollars advertising.

Mr. Merchant, if you want your store known tell people about it—a store can't blow its own horn; you must blow for it and people will soon listen, then get the habit of listening to what you have to say. But be sure you have something to advertise, then advertise it. Stick to your word in your ads. and folks will soon learn to trust them and depend on them to trust them and depend on them for information.

We believe in advertising, that is why we are using this space to advertise our business. We have faith in advertising and that is the reason we are offering it to you. Ask any extensive advertisers anywhere and they will tell you that success is due to advertising.

Got any old moth-eaten piece of goods in your store? If so, you know you would not sell it for perfect material. Our advertising space is not moth-eaten.

Advertising becomes more valuable every day—people are opening their eyes to its merits and are buying it

like they buy show cases for their stores, Advertising appeals, attracts and convinces.

Write us for prices on advertising space, stating size and length of time you want ad to run, and we will be glad to quote you prices.

He Wouldn't Advertise

There was a man who hustled not
To luck he trusted;
He would not Advertise a dot—
And so he rusted,
And likewise busted.

JNO. D. BABBAGE, Publisher

SUES TO RECOVER BROTHER'S BONES

E. L. Moorman Alleges Insurance Company Removes Organs From Body Of Guy Moorman--Files Suit \$5000.

CHICAGO COMPANY CHARGED.

Los Angeles, Aug. 3.—Charging local surgeons of the Continental Casualty Company, of Chicago, with having taken from the body of his dead brother, Guy T. Moorman, its lungs, heart, kidneys, stomach, spinal cord, part of the backbone and various other vital parts during an autopsy, E. L. Moorman, of Beloit, Wis., filed suit today against the insurance organization for \$5,000 and asks the return of the missing parts of his dead brother's body.

Moorman alleges that when his brother's body reached Kentucky, his old home, it was nothing more than a hollow frame. He claims the company removed the parts so his sister would be unable to prove that death was accidental and collect the \$5,000.

A well known Des Moines woman after suffering miserably for two days from bowel complaint, was cured by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by all dealers.

Squire Bates Surprised.

Free, Ky., August 2, (Special)—Friends and neighbors gathered at the residence of Squire T. M. Bates on Wednesday, July 26th with well filled baskets of the good things of this life. The occasion being the fiftieth anniversary of his birth. The intention was to surprise him with a fine birthday dinner. Every thing was planned and executed by Mrs. Isaac Wells, and was a decided success, there being about 30 persons present, and the host did not dream that he would have company that day at all. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wells, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Pate, Mrs. Beatrice Tinius and two little daughters, Mr. James Brickley and two daughters, Jessie May and Bessie, Prof. James McGovern and sis-

ter, Marie, Mrs. Lucretia Lamb and two daughters, Misses Elsie and Rebecca, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. C. Ryan and family, Mrs. Jane Lalin, Mrs. Victoria Basham and baby; Messrs B. F. Frank, Robert Brown, George Lamb and J. J. Taul, of Oakland, Cal.

Feel languid, weak, run-down? Head aches? Stomach "off"?—Just a plain case of lazy liver. Burdock Blood Bitters tones liver and stomach, promotes digestion, purifies the blood.

NOTICE.

We have many subscribers who can afford to take the News one year, who are subscribing for it every three months. We wish all who can conveniently give us yearly subscription, would do so, as it is quite a little work to change the dates so often and frequently you miss copies of the paper. Thanking you for favoring us in this way, I am, Respectfully, John D. Babbage.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Stops the pain and heals the wound. All druggists sell it.

Doing Big Business.

The Cloverport Ice Plant is doing a large business every day in the week. "We pull forty cakes a day", said Mr. Chas. Warfield Saturday and heshowed it was no cool job as one might expect. Mr. Marion Behen says that ice is shipped all over the county and it keeps a force of seven men busy to keep up the supply.

Buy it now. Now is the time to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. This remedy has no superior. For sale by all dealers.

Injured Saturday.

Jim Boling got his foot severely injured at the L. H. & St. L. shops Saturday morning. He is foreman on the Ditcher. He has a large acquaintance who hope his injuries will soon heal.

An ordinary case of diarrhoea can, as a rule, be cured by a single dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This remedy has no superior for bowel complaints. For sale by all dealers.

THEY ALL DEMAND IT

Cloverport, Like Every City and Town in the Union, Receives It.

People with kidney ills want to be cured. When one suffers the tortures of an aching back, relief is eagerly sought for. There are many remedies to-day that relieve, but do not cure. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands. Here is proof:

Pleasant A. Scruggs, of 736 Hathaway St., Owensboro, Ky., says: "For two years I was afflicted with kidney trouble. I suffered severely from pains in the small of my back which were greatly aggravated when stooping or lifting. I could obtain no rest and consequently arose in the morning feeling so lame and tired that it was hard for me to get around. I felt languid and nervous and the least exertion tired me. Headaches and dizzy spells also added to my afflictions and I was annoyed by spots appearing before my eyes. The kidney secretions were too frequent in passage and caused me to arise at night. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I procured a box and in about a week I was relieved. I continued taking this remedy until I was completely cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Mrs. Jackson Improved.

The friends of Mrs. Viola Jackson, who have been so kind and thoughtful of her during her lengthy illness, will be glad to hear that she is convalescent. Mrs. Jackson sat up awhile Saturday.

A FAKE DEMAND

The Rank Republican Plan To Deceive And Carry Kentucky.

(Bowling Green Messenger.)

Outside of the fact that the present Constitution of Kentucky at no place requires the enactment of a law providing for a law to prohibit or regulate the sale of liquors on the basis of the

county as a unit, let reasonable people think for a moment whether they desire such a law.

The Republican State convention inserted the following plank:

"We demand a compliance with the plain requirements of the Constitution by the enactment of a uniform local option law, with the county as a governing unit."

There are those who will clamor for a similar provision in the Democratic State platform.

But do reasonable people want it? Think for a moment.

A local option bill with the county as the governing unit would mean that smaller subdivisions of a county could neither vote for the sale or the nonsale of liquors. It would thus turn around that in many counties of the State, possibly in Warren when the wave of fanaticism dies out, that a vote would permit the sale of liquors at every point within the county. A community which does not want the sale of liquors within its borders would be compelled to stand for it if outvoted by the rest of the county.

A notable example is that of Nelson county. A number of country precincts voted against the sale of liquors. When the county voted as a unit the county voted against prohibition. But under the provisions of the present law, those precincts that had previously voted it out were not affected. They enjoyed their previous prohibition predilection. Under such a law as proposed by the Republican convention whisky could now be sold at any point in Nelson county from Bloomfield to Gethsemane.

If a county vote should govern in McCracken, Fayette, Jefferson, Kenton and Campbell, there would be no inhibition to the establishment of a saloon in every crossroads in the remotest parts of these counties.

The present local option law is stringent and gives every advantage to those communities which do not desire the sale of liquors. However large a majority against prohibition should be in any county, the precinct or municipality that had previously voted against its sale would not be affected until the three-year period had elapsed, and even then the territory would have another chance to regulate its own affairs.

Now, really, do you think you want "a uniform local option bill with the county as the governing unit?"

NOTICE

Please do not ask us to publish card of thanks, resolutions or obituaries free

RURAL TELEPHONES

Mr. Farmer, are you interested? If so, call on the manager of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company and have him explain the special "Farmers Line" rate.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY
(Incorporated.)

The Aftermath

of being a spendthrift is rather unpleasant. It usually means poverty to the man who throws his money away wastefully.

Better let us take care of it for you in the vaults of this bank

We pay interest on time deposits.

FIRST STATE BANK, :: Irvington, Ky.
J. C. PAYNE, Cashier

For Safekeeping

The vaults of this bank are an ideal depository for business men and others who appreciate the advantage of a checking account with a strong bank. Our courteous and accurate service, and the security afforded, make such a connection a real business convenience. Won't you come in and see us about starting an account?

THE FARMERS BANK, :: Hardinsburg, Ky.
J. D. SHAW, Cashier.

See Us for Up-to Date Job Work

THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS,

JNO. D. BABBAGE SONS' PUBLISHING CO.

Issued Every Wednesday.

EIGHT PAGES.

CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, AUG. 9, 1911

Subscription Price \$1.00 a year in advance.

BUSINESS LOCALS 10 cents per line, and 5 cents for each additional insertion.

CARDS OF THANKS over five lines charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.

OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. money in advance.

Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

THE RAZING OF THE OLD BANK AT THE COUNTY SEAT

All over the South the old veterans are now celebrating the Fiftieth Anniversary of the Civil War—and will continue for four years. They are fighting their heroic battles over and throughout the entire country, the boys of blue and the gray are narrating their experiences during the great conflict between our own North and our own South.

The razing of the old brick building, for years occupied by the Farmers Bank of Hardinsburg, brings to light an exciting war time incident remembered by Mr. Green Beard, who is past eighty-six years young.

The old brick was built in 1854, by John Dean, grand-father of Hon. D. C. Moorman, Jesse Moorman and J. D. Beeler. It was a popular stand, being on the corner on the Court House square. Every man who came on horse-back or in a carriage with his family to the county seat and every bare-foot boy stopped or passed by the biggest store in town.

Hensley & Beard were the merchants who occupied the building at that time. They kept everything from a shoe string to a fine rag carpet. "During war times", said Mr. Green Beard, "Frank Beard, partner of the firm, was standing in his store door one day. A Guerrilla party came up to him and as quick as lightning snatched his gold watch from his pocket". Think of anyone doing that today! It was just as exciting then—and half the time men were not surprised to see a citizen with his hair standing straight up on his head. Scared, yes, scared crazy! You would be too if strangers came and demanded keys to your safe. The Guerrillas demanded the keys to the store safe. Mr. Beard tried to ward them off by saying that he did not always carry the keys. That was like putting a chip of ice on a hot stove and the Guerrillas pointed a six shooter at Mr. Beard. If the keys had turned to a bunch of rattle-snakes Mr. Beard could not have pulled them out of his pocket quicker.

The Guerrillas opened the safe and took \$3000 in cash, besides a

lot of other money belonging to Mr. Green Beard, who was county sheriff then, and who has told this story. Mr. Beard said that he was present at the time and saw what was coming. He fled to the woods. Who wouldn't? The late James G. Haswell, a Union man, fled with him. Mr. Beard says he was afraid the Guerrillas would get his fine horse—and a fine horse then was like a real friend.

In the place of this old land mark at Hardinsburg, a new building of up-to-date architecture will be completed by November the first. The material will be the unit brick laid with black mortar, something unlike any other building in the county.

Perhaps Mr. Green Beard might give a sigh when he sees the last brick knocked down, but his heart is young enough to rejoice with us as the younger hands turn the wheels of progress in Breckridge—at the county seat.

Do you know what it takes to make a good fair? Editor-Breckinridge, of the Lexington Herald, says: "Every community in which there is a fair ought to support that fair to the fullest extent." 'Tis true our people don't appreciate what a great benefit a good fair is to our county. At Lancaster two weeks ago, Vic Robertson said it was one of the best fairs he ever attended. He said every man and woman in the county seemed to be there, not only in person, but had their stock there, regardless of whether it was good or bad. When our people become generous in thought and are willing to take steps to show what they have, whether it is the best or not, then our fair will be a success and a benefit. Take your horse and your colt or anything you have. It will show your interest. It's not the premium so much as it is your effort in helping along a great public enterprise.

There should be a large delegation of Democrats at the Convention which meets at Hardinsburg next Saturday. It has been many years since the party has had an opportunity to get together in a mass convention, and we hope they will turn out from every section of the county and make the meeting one of unusual interest. Besides the work of sending delegates to the State convention, we wish to name a candidate to make the race for the Legislature, and in his matter every Democrat should have a voice. The News hopes that the party will not overlook this important gathering, and let the delegates attend from every precinct in the county.

Dress up in your best bib and tucker for the barbecue tomorrow! Cloverport knows how to open her hearts and homes to visitors, and that is why they love the town so well. We are glad to have the opportunity to extend hospitality to our friends from a distance. This annual Masons' picnic is when Cloverport takes time to give everyone a cordial welcome and a glass of lemonade on the side.

Yesterday Mr. Hardaway brought us four fine tomatoes—just enough to go round over home. They were on one stalk and just lacked four ounces weighing four pounds. The Hardaway garden has beat ours all to pieces this season. Thanks to Mr. Hardaway for that treat and thanks to Mrs. Bob Pierce for that glass of delicious grape pickle. Any Methodist preacher could envy us!

Another great event to the good people of Breckridge county is

PUBLIC SALE Of Jersey Cattle

during the fair at Hardinsburg, Ky.

Sale will take place immediately after the Jersey Cattle show on the morning of the last day, AUGUST 24th. This is by far the best lot of Jersey's I have ever owned, and any one desiring a high class butter cow will do well to attend this sale. Cows are two and four years old, all in full milk. A number of high-class Heifer Calves will be offered, sired by Mr. Jackson a registered bull richly bred and a fine individual. Mr. Jackson has served me three years, which is as long as I can use him. He will be offered also. He is out of Adrina second by Adrina's Fox, he by Flying Fox; so this bull is a grandson of the great Flying Fox, one of the greatest sires known to Jersey breeders. For further particulars, address

P. M. BEARD :: Hardinsburg, Ky.

the Kingswood Encampment, which begins next Tuesday. "The sole object of this meeting", says the Rev. J. W. Hughes, "is the glory of God, the conversion of sinners and the edification of the fully saved." The meeting should have a large attendance.

Saturday at Irvington will be the most important day for the future welfare of Breckridge county. Everyone interested in the good roads movement should attend the barbecue and the convention as announced in this issue.

Judge O'Rear's insincerity as displayed in his speech at the Phoenix Hill Convention in slobbering over Bradley is costing him thousands of votes all over the state.

The Catholic picnic at Hardinsburg last Saturday was a splendid success socially and financially, \$500, being the net profits.

Splendid rains reported from all over the county Monday. Farmers are especially delighted—so are we town people.

Judge O'Rear will open his campaign at Elizabethtown next Monday. His speech will appear in this paper.

Road overseers should read the article on road building printed in this issue.

OUR COUNTY FAIR

Hardinsburg, August 22, 23, 24, 1911

A Clean, Moral, Agricultural Exhibition. Something to Suit the Taste of Everybody.

3--Three Great Days--3
of Amusement, Profit and
Pleasure

ALL RINGS AND RACES TO BE JUDGED BY EXPERTS

SEE BIG CATTLE SHOW

Our Premiums this Year Justify the Statement that at Hardinsburg you will see the Finest Collection of Beef and Dairy Cattle in the State

Big Premiums on Mules, Hogs and Sheep

First Day
BRECKINRIDGE COUNTY DAY

Second Day
LOUISVILLE DAY

Third Day
DERBY DAY

No gambling devices permitted on the grounds and no intoxicants sold. Floral Hall and Poultry Department Special Features. Special Train Service and Reduced Rates on Railroads. Train stops at Fair Grounds.

PROF. C. L. PARKER,

The noted Balloonist, will make a balloon ascension and Parachute Leap each day at 2:30 p. m. Don't miss it!

A. T. BEARD, President

---:---

JNO. M. SKILLMAN, Secretary

A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH
Ely's Cream Balm
 Is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 59 Warren Street, New York.



THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE
AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION
 GENERAL OFFICES
 NEW YORK AND CHICAGO
 BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

56c Breckenridge News.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 9, 1911

LOCAL BREVITIES

Miss May Zickle, of Louisville, is here.

Miss Ola Fallon has returned from Chicago.

J. P. Ditzendbaugh has returned to Louisville.

Miss Letitia Chapin is home from Irvington.

Miss Annie Raitt has returned home from Cincinnati.

The ten cent store will be open barbecue day. Call!

W. T. Halliday was here and at Tar Springs last week.

Chad McCracken attended the game at Irvington Saturday.

Miss Susie Newton spent Sunday in Tobinsport with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Stone spent Wednesday in Louisville.

William Blackburn White has returned home from Louisville.

Send us the names of your barbecue day visitors—News Editor.

Mr. and Mrs. Selby McCracken spent Saturday in Louisville.

The ten cent store will be open barbecue day. Call!

Mrs. Manie Moorman, of Hardinsburg, is the guest of relatives.

Mrs. Edwin Bell and Miss Ida White arrived from Memphis Saturday.

Miss Cora Moore, of Hawesville, was here Sunday to see Miss Minnie Emery.

Miss Edith Weisenberg has returned from a three weeks visit to Tell City.

Miss Fay Porter, of Champalgn, Ill., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. G. M. Mullen.

Joe Woods and Master Raymond O'Connell spent Sunday at Addison, Ky.

Julius Hardin is visiting at the country home of Mr. and Mrs. Mike Hendricks.

Miss Lucy Adams, of Louisville, is visiting her grand-mother, Mrs. Nannie Ferry.

Mr. Donaldson, of Bowling Green, was the guest of Miss Mary Jarboe Sunday.

Frank Blake, of Hardinsburg, has been the guest of his sister, Miss Lizzie Blake.

Mrs. Hudson and Miss Virginia Hudson, of Versailles, are guests of Mrs. J. D. Gregory.

Mrs. Hannah Burk, of Victoria, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. O'Connell last week.

Frank Plank and younger brother, Roy Plank, leave this week for Iowa to visit relatives.

Mrs. Harry Hills and children, of Richmond, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Oelze.

Miss Bessie Tate and brother, Thurman, of Kirk, attended the dedication at Hites Run Sunday.

Miss Mary Jarboe, of Bowling Green, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Jarboe.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lawson and son, John Arthur were week end guests of relatives in Walmton.

Mrs. Katherine May and daughter,

SOME TIMELY SUGGESTIONS ON GOOD ROADS

By Rodman Hansbrough in Farmers Home Journal

Much is being written regarding State aid and supervision for road work, which is alright and probably will ultimately prevail, but while we are waiting for such aid, it is well to remember that much improvement can be made in the present system by more intelligent work on the part of the individual contractor. Don't think that lack of "metal" is the only, or even the chief cause of our bad roads. Carelessness and lack of judgment in applying, are far worse. Of course, no one can expect to make a pike without rock, but isn't it better and cheaper to improve the quality of the work, than to increase the quantity?

In this county, Shelby, with over 400 miles of turn pike, experience has taught us that even with the highest tax rate allowed by law, we cannot get and keep our roads in good condition except where we employ the most efficient methods. But then it can be done. Here are a few ideas gotten from experience and observation:

If we expect to have better roads, more attention must be paid to details. It is a fact, that some men, with a given amount of metal, will benefit the pikes less, both permanently and temporarily, than others will with half the amount. I have seen contractors put rock thick on the best portions of the pike, and not having enough, at that rate, "to go round," leave some of the very worst places without any for another year. Is that intelligent work? Yet it goes on regularly.

Gentlemen, let us use more "head-work." If we contract for the work, we should try to place the rock to the very best advantage, with an eye to present needs and also for better permanent results. Let us try to do just a little better than the "other fellow," and take a pride in our work. For do not the roads belong to us as well as to anyone else, and isn't it partly our own money being expended in their upkeep?

Let us try to get the worth of it for ourselves and our neighbors, as we are the most directly effected by the condition of the roads.

Before beginning work, go carefully over your allotment, noting just where the rock should be put and how much can be spared on each particular section. If possible, have someone else of experience assist you in this, as two

heads are usually better than one. Then it is best to repair the worst places first. Do not dump your rock just any where that it can be used. First make sure that you won't miss some place that needs it worse. Then you are on the right track.

Also, do not (as some do) place the piles regularly just so many feet apart, without regard to the condition of the pike, unless you have plenty of rock. Because if spread thick at each pile, the spaces between will collect and hold water (the pikes greatest enemy.) And it spread thin, does not pack together to make a smooth surface which is essential to good roads. Better leave the best portions alone and "double up" on the worst.

Rock should be spread at least three layers deep in order to pack down smooth, therefore the larger and thinner the rock, the rougher and weaker the surface will be. Usually, the farther out in the country, the larger the rock is broken; just where, with the lighter travel it should be the opposite. Some men seem to think that "doing good to the road" means leaving the surface as rough and jagged as possible. Thus we often see a bit of pike on which rock was put a year before, and which has never become smooth. It was spread thin the whole width of the pike, leaving no smooth strip along the edge so that the travel might work toward the middle, smoothening as it goes, but on the other hand the travel cuts the ruts down in the same old places and makes the ridge higher and forces much rock out in the ditches to be washed away, or to fill the ditches so that the rains may wash down the middle of the pike. Always spread rock in the middle or on the lower side, in strips running lengthwise of the road, always keeping the middle higher than the sides. Never leave flat and hollow places. Remember the secret of keeping a road good, is having "a tight roof and a dry cellar."

In most cases that I have observed, about 100 per cent, improvement could be made by proper spreading alone. Efficiency is the keynote of success in this as in any other business.

In conclusion, I believe that the roads will improve in proportion to the skill and intelligence used in maintaining, rather than by an increased appropriation of money, which might in some cases mean only more waste. Shelbyville, Ky.

Eva Katherine, of Cannelton, have been guests of Mrs. Chas. May.

Word was received last week of the death of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Heyser, of Cincinnati.

Miss Mary Owen Oelze went to Louisville Friday to visit the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Woods.

Misses Florence and Addie Fairleigh, of Louisville, are visiting Miss Bessie Simms, of Bowling Green.

Mrs. Conrad Sipple was down in town Sunday and Monday after a prolonged illness. She is delighted to be well and to be with her friends again.

Miss Lillian Young, of Stanley, arrived Saturday to visit at the home of Mr. Jim Young, on the pike.

Mrs. Joe Harpole and daughter, Margaret Moorman, of Louisville, are guests of Mrs. Leonard Oelze.

Leo Haffey and Miss Susie Haffey went to Free, Ky., Sunday to visit their sister, Mrs. Claud Lane.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Skillman and Miss Elizabeth Skillman, of Morganfield, will attend the barbecue.

Mrs. Wm. Hollous attended the Gregory-Hart wedding in Louisville. The bridal couple is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Carr and little grand-daughter, Dorothy Carr, of Elizabethtown, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Proctor Keith.

Mrs. Jim Boling came down immediately from Irvington Saturday to see her husband who was operated on at Dr. Simons' infirmary.

Send your order for engraved cards at The News Office—Prices from one dollar to three dollars. Fifty cents for making 50 cards from plate.

The young men of Cloverport have issued 200 handsome invitations to their annual barbecue hop Thursday night. They are expecting a large acceptance.

Mr. Hickerson, of Wichita, Kansas, has been the guest of Mrs. Gilliland at her home in Eastland. He is in Meade county this week to see his father who is ill.

Miss Jane Hambleton returned to Louisville Friday. She finishes her training at Norton's Infirmary next May. Her work has been unusually complimented by superiors in her profession.

John Briggs McGuffin, the adopted son of Wilbur McGuffin, of Louisville, will make his home with Mr. and Mrs. James Cordrey, of this City. He is a fine boy and is loved by young and old in Cloverport.

Miss Anne Sterrett Jarboe gave a beautiful dinner Thursday evening at six o'clock in honor of Miss Jennie Mabel Harris. The guests included Misses Rebecca and Martha Willis, Miss Katherine Moorman.

KINGSWOOD.

A. M. Hughes has returned from Illinois.

Mrs. Florence Bennett spent the week end at Brandenburg.

Rev. J. W. Hughes and daughter, Mary, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Furrow, Miss Marie Burch, Mrs. Kell, Misses Lula and Bonnavier Kell and Mr. T. G. Collins attended the dedication at New Salem Sunday.

Rev. Jessie Galloway left Saturday for Chenauteau, where he will assist Rev. Jarboe in a revival.

Wants.

WANTED

A man or woman in each locality. To join the Supreme Council of this society and introduce our Benefit Certificates among friends and acquaintances. Must be between 18 and 60 years of age. Give all or only spare time. We pay cash benefits for sickness, injuries, accidents and deaths. Experience not necessary. Can make from \$20.00 to \$25.00 a month and up. A pleasant and highly profitable profession. Every member secured means a certain assured income for you every month thereafter. Why not get into business for yourself NOW? No capital needed. Send for particulars.

BOX LA-293, COVINGTON, KY.

Shropshire-down Sheep for Sale
 REGISTERED herd back; registered and grade buck lambs; high grade yearling bucks; grade ewes—W. A. STITH, Guston, Ky.

Lost—Gold Cuff Button.
 LOST—Off of train No. 16, Monday morning, a gold cuff button just below nail Creek bridge next to river. \$2 will be paid for return of button in good condition to the Breckenridge News or to Judge J. L. Dorsey, Henderson, Ky.

For Sale
 FOR SALE—About 500 acres fine fertile land located in Big Spring Valley; a part of the Ben C. Clarkson farm, owned by Mrs. H. H. Kemper and Mrs. A. M. Haraway, of Minot, S. D. Will sell as a whole or in two parts. Terms reasonable; for further information call on or address, BEN C. CLARKSON, Big Spring, Ky.

For Sale
 FOR SALE—A 15 horse power stationary Gas Engine; Watkins make, in good repair.—Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale
 FOR SALE—Deeds, Mortgages and all kinds of legal blanks.—Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

For Sale—Scholarship
 FOR SALE—Scholarship in the Bowling Green University, good in any department of that University. Breckenridge News, Cloverport, Ky.

Toilet Articles,
 Face Powder,
 Talcum Powder,
 and Creams
AT COST

GIBSON & SON

Buren Hardin spent Saturday and Sunday at Mook the guest of Joe Pyle.

Miss Verna Bennette and Hunter Heningner attended the dedication of New Salem church Sunday.

Misses Marie Burch, Bonnavier Kell and Emma Kincer went to Harned Saturday evening.

Mrs. F. A. Peake and Miss Zella Warner went to Hardinsburg Friday.

Don't forget the annual Camp meeting August 15-24. Everybody cordially invited.

Bread baking is guaranteed a success if you use Lewisport BEST Flour.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

Breckenridge Circuit Court Kentucky.
 C. R. Mattingly, Plaintiff
 against
 Benjamin Huchens & C., Debt.

By virtue of a judgement and order of sale of Breckenridge Circuit Court, rendered at May term thereof, 1911, in the above cause, for the sum of five hundred dollars, (\$500.00), with interest at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from the first day of March, 1911, until paid, and all costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court House door in Hardinsburg, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday the 28th day of August, 1912 at one o'clock p. m. or thereabout (being County Court day), upon a credit of six months the following described property to wit:—A certain tract or parcel of land situated in Breckenridge County Kentucky, on the Cloverport and Bowling Green Road one and one half miles North of the Falls of Rough, and is further known as the Frank Tuttle farm. Beginning at a post oak John Eskridge N. E. corner; thence S. 25 poles to a black oak and gum on a small branch, thence N. 57. E. 101 1/2 poles to a stone; thence N. 39 W. 83 poles to a white oak on a ridge; thence S. 86 1/2, 99 poles to a black oak with pointers on a hill side; thence S. 4 1/2 W. to a white oak stump near the State road; thence S. 20 E. 75 1/2 poles to a stone with pointers, to the beginning.

The purchaser, with approved surety or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. In return to secure payment of purchase money, bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

Approximated debt, interest and cost \$715.00.—Lee Walls, Commissioner.

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The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

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By Anna Katharine Rohlf

CHAPTER XI.

SWEETWATER was soon at the bottom of the hill, where the street, taking a turn, plunged him at once into a thickly populated district. As this was still the residence quarter, he passed on until he gained the heart of the town and the region of the saloons. Here he slackened pace and consulted a memorandum he had made while talking to Hexford.

It was not his intention to revisit the places so thoroughly overhauled by the police. He carried another list, that of certain small groceries and quiet, unobtrusive hotels, where a man could find a private room in which to drink alone, it being Sweetwater's conviction that in such a place, and in such a place only, would be found the tokens of those solitary hours spent by Arthur Cumberland between the time of his sister's murder and his reappearance the next day.

He asked the first passerby the way to Hubbell's alley.

It was a mile off. "That settles it," muttered Sweetwater. "Besides, I doubt if he would go into an alley. The man has sunk low, but hardly so low as that. What's the next address I have? Cuthbert road. Where's that?"

Espey, a policeman, eyed him with more or less curiosity from the other side of the street, he crossed over and requested to be directed to Cuthbert road.

"Cuthbert road! That's where the markets are. They're closed at this time of night," was the somewhat suspicious reply.

Evidently the location was not a savory one.

"Is there nothing but markets there?" inquired Sweetwater quite innocently. It was his present desire not to be recognized as a detective even by the men on beat. "I'm looking up a friend. He keeps a grocery or some kind of small hotel. I have his number, but I don't know how to get to Cuthbert road."

"Then turn straight about and go down the first street, and you'll reach it before the trolley car you see up there can strike this corner. But first sew up your pockets. There's a bad block between you and the markets."

Sweetwater slipped his trousers and laughed.

"I wasn't born yesterday," he cried and, following the officer's directions, made straight for the road. Sixty-two was not far off.

He hesitated when he reached it. Some houses invite and some repel. This house repelled. Yet there was nothing shabby or mysterious about it. There was the decent entrance, lighted, but not too brilliantly; a row of dark windows over it, and above it all a sloping roof in which another sparkle of light drew his attention to an upper row of windows, this time of the old dormer shape. An alley ran down one side of the house to the stables, now locked, but later to be thrown open for the use of the farmers who begin to gather here as early as 4 o'clock. Nothing wrong in its appearance, everything shipshape and ready. "I shall find some strange characters here," was the Sweetwater comment with which our detective opened the door and walked into the house.

It was an unusual hour for guests, and the woman whom he saw heading over a sort of desk in one corner of the room he strode into looked up hastily, almost suspiciously.

"Well, and what is your business?" she asked.

"I want a room," he replied confidently to her. "In which I can drink and drink till I cannot see—whisky, just whisky. Give me a room. I'll be quiet."

"I'll give you nothing," she was hot and angry and full of distrust. "This house is not for such as you. It's a farmers' lodging—honest men, who'd stare and go mad to see a fellow like you about. Go along, I tell you, or I'll call Jim. He'll know what to do with you."

"Then he'll know more'n I do myself," muttered the detective, with a crushed and discouraged air. "Money and not a place to spend it in! Why can't I go in there?" he peevishly inquired with a tremulous gesture toward a half open door through which a glimpse could be got of a neat little surgery. "Nobody'll see me. Give me a glass and leave me till I rap for



"THIS HOUSE IS NOT FOR SUCH AS YOU," you in the morning. That's worth a grov. Don't you think so, missus? And we'll begin by passing over the river."

"No."

She was mighty peremptory, and what was more, she was in a great hurry to get rid of him. This haste and the anxious ear she turned toward the hall enlightened him as to the situation. There was some one within hearing of him to come within hearing who possibly was not so stiff under temptation.

Changing his tactics, he turned his back on the surgery and surveyed the offended woman with just a touch of maudlin sentiment.

"I say," he cried, just loud enough to attract the attention of any one within ear shot, "you're a mighty fine woman and the boss of this here establishment, that's evident. I'd like to see the man who could say no to you. He's never sat in that 'ere casier's seat where you be, of that I'm dead sure. He wouldn't care for fivers if you didn't, nor for tens either."

He began to edge toward the door, always eying her and always speaking loudly in admirably acted tipsy unconsciousness of the fact.

"I'm a man who likes my own way as well as anybody, but I never quarrel with a woman. I'm going, missus; I'm going. Oh!"

The man who had entered was small almost to the point of being a manikin, and more than that, he was weazen of face and ill balanced on his two legs, ridiculous legs.

"Is she making a fool of herself?" asked the little man in a voice as shrill as it was weak. "Do your business with me. Women are no good." And he stalked into the room as only little men can.

Sweetwater took out his bill, pointed to the surgery and tapped his breast pocket. "Whisky here," he confided. "Bring me a glass. I don't mind your farmers. They won't bother me. What I want is a locked door and a still mouth in your head. I want to booze to my heart's content, with nobody by to count the glasses. You've known such fellows before, and that cozy little room over there has known them too. Just add me to the list. It won't harm you."

The man's hand closed on the bill. Sweetwater noted the action out of the corner of his eye, but his direct glance was on the woman. Her back was to him, but she had started as he mentioned the surgery and made as if to turn, but thought better of it and bent lower over her books.

"I've struck the spot," he murmured exultantly to himself. "This is the place I want, and here I'll spend the night, but not to booze my wits away; oh, no."

Nevertheless it was a night virtually wasted. He learned nothing more than what was revealed by that one slight movement on the part of the woman.

The driving in of the farmers, and the awakening of life in the market, and all the stir it occasioned inside the house and out, prevented sleep even if he had been inclined that way. Sooner than was expected of him, sooner than was wise, perhaps, he was on his feet and peering out of the one small window this most dismal day room contained. He had not mistaken the outlook. It gave on to the alley and all that was visible from behind the curtains where he stood was the high brick, windowless wall of the neighboring house. He turned back into the room, disgusted, then crept to the window again, and, softly milking the sash, cast one of his lightning glances up and down the alley. Then he softly let the sash fall again and retreated to the center of the room, where he stood for a moment with a growing smile of intelligence and hope on his face. He had detected close against the side of the wall a box or hand-cup full of empty bottles. It gave him an idea. With an impetuosity he would have criticized in another man he flung himself out of the room in which he had been for so many hours confined and, coming face to face with the landlady standing in unexpected watch before the door, found it a strain on his nerves to instantly assume the sullen, vaguely abused air with which he had decided to leave the house. Nevertheless he made the attempt, and if he did not succeed to his own satisfaction he evidently did to hers, for she made no effort to stop him as he stumbled out, and in her final look, which he managed with some address to intercept, he perceived nothing but relief. What had been in her mind—fear for him or fear for herself? He could not decide until he had rummaged that cart of bottles. But how was he to do this with

out attracting attention to himself in a way he still felt to be undesirable?

When later in the day a certain old peddler went his rounds through this portion of the city a disreputable looking fellow accompanied him, whom even the sharp landlady in Cuthbert road would have failed to recognize as the same man who had occupied the surgery the night before. He was many hours on the route and had many new experiences with human nature. But he gained little else and

was considering with what words he should acknowledge his defeat at police headquarters when he found himself again at the markets and a minute later in the alley where the cart stood, the contents of which he had seen earlier in the day.

He had followed the peddler here because he had followed him to every other back door and alley. But he was tired and had small interest in the cart which looked quite undisturbed and in exactly the same condition as when he turned his back upon it in the morning. But when he drew nearer and began to lend a hand in removing the bottles to the wagon he discovered that a bottle had been added to the pile and that this bottle bore the label which marked it as being one of the two which had been taken from the clubhouse on the night of the murder.

The lamp in the coroner's room shone dimly on the perturbed faces of three anxious men. They had been talking earnestly and long, but were now impatiently awaiting the appearance of a fourth party.

The district attorney courted the light and sat where he would be the first seen by any one entering. Farther back and rather behind the lamp than in front of it stood or sat, as his restlessness prompted, Coroner Perry, the old friend of Amasa Cumberland, with whose son he had now to do. Behind him and still farther in the shadow could be seen the quiet figure of Sweetwater. All counted the minutes and all showed relief, the coroner by a loud sigh, when the door finally opened and an officer appeared, followed by the lounging form of Adelaide's brother.

Arthur Cumberland had come unwillingly, and his dissatisfaction did not improve his naturally heavy countenance. "I call this hard," he burst forth. "My place is at home and at the bedside of my suffering sister, and you drag me down here at 9 o'clock at night to answer questions about things of which I am completely ignorant. I've said all I have to say about the trouble which has come into my family, but if another repetition of the same things will help to convict that scoundrel who has broken up my home and made me the wretchedest dog alive then I'm ready to talk. So fire ahead, Dr. Perry, and let's be done with it."

"Sit down," replied the district attorney gravely, with a gesture of dismissal to the officer. "Mr. Cumberland, we have spared you up to this time for two very good reasons. You were in great trouble, and you appear-

"I call this hard," he burst forth.

ed to be in the possession of no testimony which would materially help us. But matters have changed since you held conversation with Dr. Perry on the day following your sister's decease. You have laid that sister away, the will which makes you an independent man for life has been read in your hearing, you are in as much ease of mind as you can be while your remaining sister's life hangs trembling in the balance, and, more important still, discoveries not made before the funeral have been made since, rendering it very desirable for you to enter into particulars at this present moment which were not thought necessary then."

"Particulars? What particulars? Don't you know enough as it is to bang the fellow? Wasn't he seen with his fingers on Adelaide's throat? What can I tell you that is any more damaging than that? Particulars!" The word seemed to irritate him beyond endurance.

"We can understand," said the coroner, "why you should feel so strongly against one who has divided the hearts of your sisters and played with one if not with both. But there are missing links still to be supplied, and this is why we have summoned you here and ask you to be patient and give the district attorney a little clearer account of what went on in your own house before you broke up that evening and you went to your debauch and your sister Adelaide to her death at the Whispering Pines."

CHAPTER XII.

"MUST I TELL THESE THINGS?"

SOMETHING went on at dinner time. It was not a usual meal, put in the district attorney.

"You and your sisters?"

"Stop! Don't talk to me about that dinner. I want to forget that dinner. I want to forget everything but the two things I live for—to see that fellow banged and to— The words choked him, and he let his head fall, but presently threw it up again. "That

was considering with what words he

should acknowledge his defeat at police headquarters when he found himself again at the markets and a minute later in the alley where the cart stood, the contents of which he had seen earlier in the day.

He had followed the peddler here because he had followed him to every other back door and alley. But he was tired and had small interest in the cart which looked quite undisturbed and in exactly the same condition as when he turned his back upon it in the morning. But when he drew nearer and began to lend a hand in removing the bottles to the wagon he discovered that a bottle had been added to the pile and that this bottle bore the label which marked it as being one of the two which had been taken from the clubhouse on the night of the murder.

stared, when any God confound, passed a letter across Adelaide in Carmel's hand," he panted out. "I saw him, but I didn't take it in. I wasn't thinking. I was—"

"Who broke the glasses," urged his relentless inquirer, "one at your plate, one at Carmel's and one at the head of the board where sat your sister Adelaide?"

"Must I tell these things? Have it, then; heaven knows I think of it enough not to be afraid to speak it out in words. Adelaide never had much patience with me. She was a girl who only saw one way, while I wanted pleasure, a free time and a good drink whenever the fancy took me. You know what I am, Dr. Perry, and everybody in town knows, but the impulse which has always ruled me was not a downright evil one, or if it was I called it natural independence and let it go at that. But Adelaide suffered. I didn't understand it, and I didn't care a fig for it, but she did suffer. God forgive me!"

He stopped and mopped his forehead. "That afternoon," he presently resumed, "she was keyed up more than usual. She loved Raneigh, and he had played or was playing her false. She saw him look at Carmel, and she saw Carmel look at him. Then her eyes fell on me. I was angry—angry at them all—and I wanted a drink. It was not her habit to have wine on the table, but sometimes when Raneigh was there she did. She was a slave to Raneigh. 'Ring the bell,' I ordered, and have in the champagne. I want to drink to your marriage and the happy days in prospect for us all. It was brutal, and I knew it, but I was reckless and wild for the wine. So, I guess, was Raneigh, for he smiled at her, and she rang for the champagne. When the glasses had been set beside each plate she turned toward Carmel. 'We will all drink,' she said, 'to my coming marriage.' This made Carmel turn pale, for Adelaide had never been known to drink a drop of liquor in her life. I felt a little queer myself, and not one of us spoke till the glasses were filled and the maid had left the dining room and shut the door."

"Then Adelaide rose. 'We will drink standing,' said she, and never had I seen her look as she did then. She drank. We wouldn't call it drinking, for she just touched the wine with her lips, but to her it was debauch. Then she stood waiting, with the strangest gleam in her eyes, while Raneigh, drained his glass and I drained mine. Raneigh thought she wanted some sentiment and started to say something appropriate, but his eye fell on Carmel, who had tried to drink and couldn't, and he bagged over his words and at last came to a pause under the steady stare of Adelaide's eyes."

"Never mind, Elwood," she said. "I know what you would like to say. But that's not what I am thinking of now. I am thinking of my brother, the boy who will soon be left to find his way through life without even the unwelcome restraint of my presence. I want him to remember this day. I want him to remember me as I stand here before him with this glass in my hand. You see wine in it, Arthur; but I see poison. Carmel, you have grieved as well as I over what has passed for pleasure in this house. Do as I do, and may Arthur see and remember."

"Her fingers opened; the glass fell from her hand and lay in broken fragments beside her plate. Carmel followed suit, and before I knew it, my own fingers had opened and my own glass lay in pieces on the tablecloth beneath me. Only Raneigh's hand remained steady. She held her breath, watching that hand, and I can hear the gasp yet with which she saw him set his glass down quietly on the board. That's the story of those three broken glasses."

The district attorney sought out and lifted a paper from the others lying on the desk before him. It was the first movement he had made since Cumberland began his tale.

"I'm sorry," said he, with a rapid examination of the paper in his hand, "but I shall have to detain you a few minutes longer. What happened after the dinner? Where did you go from the table?"

"I went to my room to smoke. I was upset and thirsty as a fish."

"Have you liquor in your room?"

"Sometimes."

"Did you have any that night?"

"Not a drop. I didn't dare. I wanted that champagne bottle, but Adelaide had been too quick for me. It was thrown out—wasted—I do believe, wasted."

"So you did not drink? You only smoked in your room?"

"Smoked one cigar. That was all. Then I went down town."

"May I ask by which door you left the house?"

"The side door—the one I always take."

"What overcoat did you wear?"

"I don't remember. The first one I came to, I suppose."

"But you can surely tell what hat?"

"They expected a violent reply, and they got it."

"No, I can't. What has my hat got to do with the guilt of Elwood Raneigh?"

"Nothing, we hope," was the impatient answer. "But we find it necessary to establish absolutely just what overcoat and what hat you wore down street that night."

"I've told you that I don't remember. The young man's color was rising."

"Are not these the ones?" queried the district attorney, making a sign to Sweetwater, who immediately stepped forward, with a shabby old ulster over his arm and a battered derby in his hand.

sat again, shouting out with angry emphasis:

"No?"

"Yet you recognize these?"

"Why shouldn't I? They're mine. Only I don't wear them any more. They're done for. You must have rooted them out from some closet."

"Mr. Cumberland,"—the district attorney was very serious—"this hat and this coat, old as they are, were worn into town from your house that night. This we know absolutely. We can even trace them to the clubhouse."

Mechanically, not spontaneously this time, the young man rose to his feet, staring first at the man who had uttered these words, then at the garments which Sweetwater still held in view.

"I don't know anything about it," were the words with which he sought to escape from the net which had been thus deftly cast about him. "I didn't wear the things. Anybody can tell you what clothes I came home in. Raneigh may have borrowed—"

"Raneigh wore his own coat and hat. Mr. Cumberland, you have told us that you didn't know at the time and can't remember now, where you spent that night and most of the next morning. All you can remember is that it was in some place where they let you drink all you wished and leave when the fancy took you, and not before. It was none of your usual haunts. You dreaded to have your sister know how soon you could escape the influence of that moment. You wished to drink your fill and leave your family none the wiser. Am I not right?"

"Yes, it's plain enough, isn't it? Why harp on that string?"

"You cannot remember the saloon in which you drank. That's possible enough, but perhaps you can remember what they gave you. Was it whisky, rum, absinth or what?"

The question took his irritable listener by surprise. Arthur gasped and tried to steal some comfort from Coroner Perry's eye, but that old friend's face was too much in the shadow.

"I drank—absinth," he cried at last. "From this bottle?" queried the other, motioning again to Sweetwater, who now brought forward the bottle he had picked up in Cuthbert road.

Arthur Cumberland glanced at the bottle the detective held up, saw the label, saw the shape and sank limply in his chair, his eyes starting, his jaw falling.

"Where did you get that?" he asked, pulling himself together with sudden desperate self-possession.

"That," answered the district attorney, "was picked up at a small hotel on Cuthbert road, just back of the markets, not far from the Whispering Pines."

"I don't know the place."

"It's not a high class resort, not select enough by a long shot to have this brand of liquor in its cellar. There were only two bottles of it left in the clubhouse when the inventory was last taken. Those two bottles are now gone, and—"

"This is one of them? Is that what you want to say? Well, it may be for all I know. I didn't carry it there. I didn't have the drinking of it."

"We have seen the man and woman who kept that hotel. They will talk if they have to."

"They will?" His dogged self-possession rather astonished them. "Well, that ought to please you. I've nothing to do with the matter."

A change had taken place in him. The irritability approaching to violence which had attended every speech and infused itself into every movement since he came into the room had left him. He spoke quietly and with a touch of irony in his tone.

"Then I have no doubt but you will do us this favor," volunteered Sweetwater in his pleasantest manner. "It's not a long walk from here. Will you go there in my company, with your coat collar pulled up and your hat well down over your eyes, and ask for a sent in the surgery and show them this bottle? They won't know that it's empty. The man is sharp and the woman intelligent. They will see that you are a stranger and admit you readily. They are only shy of one man—the man who drank there on the night of your sister's murder."

"You're a —" he began, with a touch of his old violence. But, realizing, perhaps, that his fingers were in a trap, he modified his manner again and continued more quietly: "This is an odd request to make. I won't go with you to that low drinking hell unless you make me, but I'll swear—"

"Don't swear. It is unnecessary to say who spoke. 'We wouldn't believe you, and it would be only adding perjury to the rest.'"

"You wouldn't believe me?"

"No; we have reasons, my boy. There were two bottles."

"Well?"

"The other has been found nearer your home."

"That's a trick. You're all up to tricks!"

"Not in this case, Arthur. Let me entreat you in memory of your father to be candid with us. We have arrested a man. He denies his guilt, but can produce no witnesses in support of his assertions. Yet such witnesses may exist. Indeed, we think that one such does exist. The man who took the bottles from the clubhouse's wine vault did so within a few minutes of the time when this crime was perpetrated on your sister. He should be able to give valuable testimony for or against Elwood Raneigh."

"This is awful!" Young Cumberland had risen to his feet and was swaying to and fro before them like a man struck between the eyes by some maddening blow.

"The young man started, rose, then

Continued on page seven

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The House of the Whispering Pines

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN

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"If I had only died that night!"

"If I had only died that night!" he muttered, with his eyes upon the floor and every muscle tense with the shock of this last calamity. "Dr. Perry, let me go for to-night. Let me think. My brain is all in a whirl. I'll try to answer tomorrow." But even as he spoke he realized the futility of his request. His eye had fallen again on the bottle, and in its shape and tell-tale label he beheld a witness against him if he kept silent himself. "Don't answer," he went on. "I may as well answer the truth and be done with it. I was in the clubhouse. I did rob the wine vault. I did carry off the bottles to have a quiet spree, and it was to some place on Cuthbert road I went. But when I've admitted so much I've admitted all. I saw nothing of my sister's murder, saw nothing of what went on in the rooms upstairs. I crept in by the open window at the top of the kitchen stairs, and I came out by the same. I only wanted the liquor, and when I got it I slid out as quickly as I could and made my way over the golf links to the road."

The district attorney's voice sounded thin, almost piercing, as he made this remark:

"You entered by an open window. Why didn't you go in by the door?"

"I hadn't the key. I had only abstracted the one which opens the wine vault. The rest I left on the ring. It was the sight of this key lying on our hall table which first gave me the idea. I feel like a cad when I think of it, but that's of no account now."

Flushed, he slowly sank back into his seat. No complaint now of being in a hurry or of his anxiety to regain his sick sister's bedside. He seemed to have forgotten those fears in the perturbations of the moment. His mind and interest were there; everything else had grown dim with distance.

"Did you try the front door?"

"What was the use? I knew it to be locked."

"What was the use of trying the window? Wasn't it also, presumably, locked?"

The red mounted hot and feverish to his cheek.

"You'll think me no better than a street urchin or something worse," he exclaimed. "I knew that window. I had been through it before. You can move that lock with your knife blade. I had calculated on entering that way."

"Mr. Ranelagh's story receives confirmation," commented the district attorney, wheeling suddenly toward the coroner. "He says that he found this window unlocked when he approached it with the idea of escaping that way." Arthur Cumberland remained unmoved.

The district attorney wheeled back. "There were a number of bottles taken from the wine vault. Some half dozen were left on the kitchen table. Why did you trouble yourself to carry up so many?"

"Because my greed outran my convenience. I thought I could lug away an armful, but there are limits to one's ability. I realized this when I remembered how far I had to go and so left the greater part of them behind."

"Why, when you had a team ready to carry you?"

"A—I had no team." But the denial cost him something. His cheek lost its ruddiness and took on a sickly white which did not leave it again as long as the interview lasted.

"You had no team? How then did you manage to reach home in time to make your way back to Cuthbert road by half past 11?"

"I didn't go home. I went straight across the golf links. If fresh snow hadn't fallen you would have seen my tracks all the way to Cuthbert road."

"If fresh snow had not fallen we should have known the whole story of that night before an hour had passed. How did you carry those bottles?"

"In my overcoat pockets—these pockets," he blurted out, clapping his hands on either side of him.

"Had it begun to snow when you left the clubhouse?"

"No."

"Was it dark?"

"I guess not; the links were bright as day, or I shouldn't have got over them as quickly as I did."

"Quickly? How quickly?" The district attorney stole a glance at the coroner, which made Sweetwater advance a step from his corner.

"I don't know. I don't understand these questions," was the stilted reply.

"You walked quickly. Does that mean you didn't look back?"

"How look back?"

"Your sister lit a candle in the small room where her coat was found. This light should have been visible from the

SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Peoria, Ill.—"I wish to let every one know what Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies have done for me. For two years I suffered. The doctors said I had tumors, and the only remedy was the surgeon's knife. My mother bought me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today I am a healthy woman. For months I suffered from inflammation, and your Sanative Wash relieved me. Your Liver Pills have no equal as a cathartic. Any one wishing proof of what your medicines have done for me can get it from any druggist or by writing to me. You can use my testimonial in any way you wish, and I will be glad to answer letters."

Mrs. CHRISTINA REED, 106 Mound St., Peoria, Ill.

Another Operation Avoided.

New Orleans, La.—"For years I suffered from severe female troubles. Finally I was confined to my bed and the doctor said an operation was necessary. I gave Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial first, and was saved from an operation."

Mrs. LILY PEXOUX, 1111 Kerlerec St., New Orleans, La.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

got links."

"I didn't see any light."

A few more questions followed, but they were of minor import and aroused less violent feeling. The serious portion of the examination, if thus it might be called, was over.

The coroner glanced meaningly at the district attorney, who, tapping with his fingers on the table, hesitated for a moment before he finally turned again upon Arthur Cumberland.

"You wish to return to your sister? You are at liberty to do so. I will trouble you no more tonight. Your sleigh is at the door. I presume."

They watched him go, each as silent as he. The coroner tried to speak, but succeeded no better than the boy himself. When the door opened under his hand they all showed relief, but were startled back into their former attention by his turning suddenly in the doorway with this final remark:

"What did you say about a bottle with a special label on it being found at our house? It never was, or, if it was, some fellow has been playing you a trick. I carried off those two bottles myself. One you see there; the other is—I can't tell where, but I didn't take it home. That you can bet on."

One more look, followed by a heavy frown and a low growling sound in his throat—which may have been his way of saying goodbye—and he was gone.

A few more words, some understanding as to the morrow, and Sweetwater was also gone. The district attorney and the coroner still sat, but very little passed between them. The clock overhead struck the hour. Both looked up, but neither moved. Another fifteen minutes; then the telephone rang. The coroner rose and lifted the receiver. The message could be heard by both gentlemen in the extreme quiet of this midnight hour.

"Dr. Perry?"

"Yes; I'm listening."

"He came in at a quarter to 12, greatly agitated and very white. I ran upon him in the lower hall, and he looked angry enough to knock me down, but he simply let out a curse and passed straight up to his sister's room. I waited till he came out; then I managed to get hold of the nurse, and she told me this queer tale:

"He was all in a tremble when he came in, but she declares he had not been drinking. He went immediately to the bedside, but his sister was asleep, and he didn't stay there, but went over where the nurse was and began to hang about her till suddenly she felt a twitch at her side and, looking quickly, saw the little book she carries there falling back into place. He had lifted it and probably read what she had written in it during his absence."

"She was displeased, but he laughed when he saw that he had been caught and said boldly: 'You are keeping a record of my sister's ravings. Well, I think I'm as interested in them as you are and have as much right as you to read as you write.' She made no answer, for they were innocent enough, but she'll keep the book away from him after this—of that you may be sure."

"And what is he doing now? Is he going into his own room tonight?"

"No. He went there, but only to bring out his pillows. He will sleep in the alcove."

"Drink?"

"No, not a drop. He has ordered the whiskey locked up. I hear him moaning sometimes to himself, as if he missed it awfully, but not a thimbleful has left the decanter."

"Good night, Hexford."

"Good night."

"You heard?" This to the district attorney

"Every word." Both went for their overcoats. Only on leaving did they speak again, and then it was to say: "At 10 o'clock tomorrow morning." "At 10 o'clock."

To be continued

McGAVOCK.

Mrs. J. M. Beatty and daughter, Miss Nora, of this place, and Mr. Sam Matthews, of Cabot, spent Sunday the guest of their brother, Mr. John Matthews and family, of Mattingly.

Mr. and Mrs. George Knight, little Miss Helen and Master Goble Knight spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Garret, of Hardins School House.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Ballman, of Tar Springs, spent Monday the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ballman.

The wheat thresher is in this neighborhood this week.

Miss Vina Hathaway, who has been the guest of Miss Lissie Punphrey for the last three weeks returned to her home at Owensboro Tuesday.

Several from here attended the Blackford association at Hopewell church near Askins Wednesday and Thursday.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport Best Flour."

"I suffered habitually from constipation. Doan's Regulates relieved and strengthened the bowels, so that they have been regular ever since."

A. E. Davis, grocer, Sulphur Springs, Tex.

STEPHENSPO

Rev. H. Jarboe closed a very successful meeting at Tucker School House last week.

Hewitt Hawkins and family have returned to Uniontown.

Mr. Elden Gardner, of Bowling Green, was the guest of Miss Corinne Conn.

There is a great deal of sickness in our town and community.

Miss Lelah Hawkins returned Sunday after noon to her school.

Miss Nauale Hall, of Union Star, is the guest of Mrs. R. A. Smith.

Miss Mattie Miller, of Union Star, and Miss Esther Vaughn, of Lexington, were guests of Mrs. M. L. Roberts.

Mrs. Floyd Miller and little daughter, of Henderson, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Smith, of Cloverport, were here last week.

Mrs. Sam Thompson and little daughter are visiting in Louisville.

Gordon Payne came Sunday from Cloverport to see his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Payne. Gordon is a fine boy and is sure to make good wherever he goes.

Successful Operation.

Mrs. Francis Marlon Smith was operated on Dr. Simons' infirmary Wednesday morning. Dr. Simons was assisted by Dr. McDonald and Miss Jane Haulbenton. Mrs. Smith is at home now and is able to see her friends who are glad to know she has been relieved.

Made Foreman.

Shelby Conrad was appointed foreman in the machine works at the Henderson Route shops here. He is a most efficient man, and is receiving many congratulations on his appointment.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twelve-four hours, a brick dust settles, or anything, strong or milky, appearance indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or had effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

goes.

Mrs. H. Robinson has returned home from Owensboro.

"Bread baking is guaranteed a success if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour."

NOTICE

Breckenridge Circuit Court.

R. L. Newsom, Executrix Plaintiff against Breckenridge, Bank, etc. Def'ts.

All persons having claims against the estate of R. L. Newsom, deceased, will appear and prove their claims before me, the undersigned Commissioner and receiver on or before the first day of September, 1911. This the tenth day of July, 1911—Lee Walls, Commissioner and Receiver.

Real Estate Department

Do you want to buy a farm or business? If you do you may find just what you need in this department. If you are interested in any of the following properties write us at once for owner name and address. If none of these places suit you, write us at once telling us what you want and where you want it and we introduce you to the man who has the very property you are looking for.

We recommend the following properties as being productive and fair in price.

Do You Want to Sell your farm or business? If you want cash for your property, send price and description at once and let us show you how we bring buyer and seller together.

This department is conducted solely for the purpose of enabling buyers and sellers of farms or business properties to make quick sales.

Jno. D. Babbage

No. 1 70 acres near Harned, 6 room house low barn, excellent school.

No. 2 300 acres 3 miles from railroad, near Sample; one mile from school.

No. 3 108 acres 1 mile from Ekron, Meade county; 1 mile of public school, 1 mile graded school, good land.

No. 4 158 acres 3 miles east of Harned, 3/4 mile of church and school, good buildings and fences, good orchard and water; 30 acres in timber, 10 acres fine white oaks. Price \$1,250.

No. 5 40 acres, all level, 20 acres in orchard and grass; plenty of timber, lasting spring, good dwelling, 5 rooms and bath, meat and hen house, tenant house two rooms, tobacco barn, stable and corn crib, 300 yards from McQuady and school house. Price \$1,450. Easy terms.

No. 6 400 acres good land near Basin Springs, Breckenridge county, one of the best sections in the county.

No. 7 125 acres 1 mile south of Rockvale, good level land, 4 room dwelling, tenant house and new outhouse, school house and church in 350 yards. Price \$1,600 cash.

No. 8 74 acres, 3 miles from Kirk, dwelling 1 1/2 story 6 rooms a porch, good well, small tenant house, good barn and stable, good orchard.

No. 9 Two tracts—100 acres in one and 124 acres in the other; 124 acres located 3 miles from Harned; 1/4 mile of Kingswood college.

No. 10 192 acres located on the railroad 1/4 mile from Webster, good barn and crib, reasonably good house, well watered, outlet on every side. Portion of R. L. Kurtz farm. Price \$3,000.

No. 11 Two farms—144 acres, 125 acres; both on the river, good improvements; 2,600 apple trees just in prime of life. Good school, 3 churches, boat landing.

No. 12 122 acres, good and level land, good barn; all land cleared, well located; 3 miles from Irvington. Price \$1,300.

No. 13 250 acres lying in a valley; 5 room dwelling and hall; 2 tenant houses, large tobacco barn; 2 1/2 miles from Kirk, 1/4 mile from school well watered, 2 springs near barn; on Rural Route.

No. 14 190 acres, 100 level; all can be cultivated; 3 good dwellings; 2 feed barns, big tobacco barn; 3 miles from Sample. Easy terms.

No. 15 175 acres 1 mile East of Glen Dean; good, strong fine stone soil, watered by walls and springs, on good county road, near good school and churches. New tobacco barn cost \$1,200, 3 stock barns, good tenant houses, fine clover and grass land. Price \$1,100.

FOR SALE—A farm containing 250 acres and all under fence. A nice cottage of 5 (5) rooms, two closets, a well equipped kitchen, a store room over it, two good stock barns, one tenant house; about 500 apple and peach trees, also pears, quinces and apricots; most all kinds of small fruits, including a nice vineyard of choicest grapes; 200 acres cleared balance in woods. 125 acres in grass, several acres of black locust sufficient for posts; 1/2 mile from the farm in it lies near Ekron on L. & St. L. R. R. Price is \$5,000 in long and easy payments.

Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis Ry.

TIME TABLE

Corrected to Dec. 4, 1910

| 147 | 145 | 143 | 141 | STATIONS | 146 | 142 | 144 | 148 |
|---------|----------|---------|----------|---------------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| Daily | Daily | Daily | Daily | | Daily | Daily | Daily | Daily |
| 7:21 pm | 7:40 pm | 8:00 pm | 8:40 am | LV LOUISVILLE | 7:15 am | 7:50 pm | 8:40 pm | |
| | 7:45 | | | STRAWBERRY | | | | |
| | 7:50 | 7:00 | | BISHOP | | 7:25 | | |
| | 7:55 | 7:05 | | MEHOLA | | 7:30 | 7:08 | |
| | 7:58 | 7:10 | | STILES | 7:35 | 7:47 | 7:02 | |
| 10 01 | 7:57 | 7:17 | | KATHRYN | | 7:50 | | |
| | 8:00 | 7:20 | 9:21 | WEST POINT | 7:40 | 7:51 | 7:05 | |
| | 8:03 | 7:23 | 9:23 | HOWARD | | 7:53 | | |
| | 8:06 | 7:26 | 9:30 | BARTLES | | 7:56 | 7:06 | |
| | 8:09 | 7:29 | 9:34 | ROCK HAVEN | | 7:59 | 7:09 | |
| | 8:12 | 7:32 | 9:40 | LONG BRANCH | | 8:02 | 7:12 | |
| | 8:15 | 7:35 | 9:46 | BRANDENBURG | | 8:05 | 7:15 | |
| | 8:18 | 7:38 | 9:50 | ELKTON | | 8:08 | 7:18 | |
| | 8:21 | 7:41 | 10:03 | GUSTON | 5:48 | 8:11 | 7:08 | |
| 10 43 | 8:15-25 | 10 13 | | IRVINGTON | 5:41 | 8:14 | 7:09 | |
| | 8:16 | 10 19 | | WEINSTER | | 8:17 | 7:12 | |
| | 8:19 | 10 27 | | LOUISVILLE | | 8:20 | 7:14 | |
| | 8:22 | 10 34 | | MYSTIC | | 8:23 | | |
| | 8:25 | 10 37 | | SAMPLE | | 8:26 | 7:17 | |
| | 8:28 | 10 44 | | STEPHENSPORT | | 8:29 | 7:20 | |
| | 8:31 | 10 52 | | ADAMS | | 8:32 | 7:23 | |
| | 8:34 | 10 59 | | BOLT | | 8:35 | 7:26 | |
| 6 11 | 11 25 | 7 15 | 11 00 | CLOVERPORT | 4:57 | 9:55 | 4:57 | 8 15 |
| | | | | SHOPS | | | | |
| 10 12 | | 7 28 | | SKILLMAN | | 9:40 | | 7 02 |
| 10 21 | 11 45 | 7 37 | 11 18 | HAWESVILLE | 4:58 | 9:31 | 4:36 | 7 03 |
| 10 27 | | 7 45 | | PERIE | | 9:25 | | 7 05 |
| 10 32 | | 7 50 | | ADAMS | | 9:20 | | 7 06 |
| 10 40 | | 7 59 | 10 57 | LEWISPORT | | 9:12 | 11 17 | 7 09 |
| 10 45 | | 8 06 | | WAITMAN | | 9:09 | | 7 12 |
| 10 53 | | 8 14 | 10 49 | MACTON | | 9:05 | 11 04 | 7 13 |
| 7 03 | | 8 24 | | PALES | | 9:00 | | 7 14 |
| | | | | DUTCH | | | | |
| 7 13 | 12 35 am | 8 35 | 12 10 pm | OWENSBORO | 3:50 | 7:35 | 3:45 | 8 55 |
| | | 8 49 | | CORWAY | | 8:23 | | 7 41 |
| 7 21 | | 8 53 | | MATTINGLY | | 8:19 | | 7 37 |
| 7 29 | | 9 02 | 10 27 | GRIFITH | | 8:16 | 7:28 | 8 34 |
| 7 40 | | 9 03 | | STANLEY | | 8:10 | | 8 28 |
| 7 46 | | 9 10 | | NEWMAN | | 8:04 | | 8 21 |
| 7 53 | | 9 18 | | KEED | | 8:01 | | 8 16 |
| 8 06 | | 9 24 | | BEALS | | 7:59 | 7:31 | 8 11 |
| 8 25 | 1:30 | 9 42 | 1 05 | SPOTTSMILLE | | 7:56 | 7:22 | 8 07 |
| | 1:53 | 10 15 | 1 36 | BASKETT | 3:00 | 7:52 | 7:05 | 8 08 |
| | 7 40 am | | 7 40 pm | HENDERSON | 2:45 | 7:40 am | 7:30 | 8 09 pm |
| | | | | EVANSVILLE | | | | |
| | | | | ST. LOUIS | | | | |

WILSON, OWEN & CO'S. Cash Store

Glen Dean, Ky.

Are offering the following extraordinary low prices:

Just Think of It!

Hoosier Cotton 5c
at, per Yard,

Best Brogan \$1.25
Shoe on Earth

Coffe as low as 10c
per Pound

All Calicoes at 5c
per yard

CLOTHING

Men's \$12.50 Suits \$5.00
at

\$3.50 Shoes, Standard 1.75
Brand at

We sell strictly for Cash and you need not apply for credit. Produce same as cash.

WILSON, OWEN & COMPANY
Leaders in Prices
Glen Dean, Ky.

**ITS HARD TO GET
MONEY, PUT IT IN THE
BANK and save it.**



There is not a mechanic, clerk, bookkeeper or laborer who does not today make more money than did the philanthropist, R. T. Crane, of the Crane Co., of Chicago, who each year now gives a Christmas present of a quarter of a million dollars or more to his employees. He saved and banked his money when a young man. If you bank only 50c a day, (\$15.00 a month) for ten years this amount and the interest will amount to over TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS. (\$2,227.73)

Let OUR Bank be YOUR Bank.

We pay 3% interest on Time Deposits.

THE BANK OF HARDINSBURG & TRUST CO., Hardinsburg, Ky.

IRVINGTON.

Miss Lillian McGlothlin has just returned from a delightful visit to Niagara Falls. She is very enthusiastic over it both from a pleasure and educational standpoint, and more than pleased with

Mr. Clutcher's method of handling a party, either large or small.

Stanford Brashear spent Sunday here.

Dr. and Mrs. L. B. Moorman tendered their beautiful lawn to the Base Ball boys Saturday night for an ice cream supper. They had a large attendance

and the proceeds amounted to \$30

Misses Eva and Mabel McGlothlin are visiting friends in Fordsville.

Miss B. Ada Drury has returned from Mackinac Island.

The men's prayer meeting was largely attended Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. H. W. Herndon and daughters, Misses Anna Mae and Wilda, will arrive this week from Henderson to visit Mrs. T. N. McGlothlin.

Little Eva May Chapin has returned from a two weeks visit to Louisville.

Miss Nell Ditto returned to her home at Parkland last week.

Bro. Robt. Hardaway left last week for St. Louis.

Miss Ruth Kincheloe and Anne Lee Bishop, of Hardinsburg, attended the ball game here Saturday and were the guests of Mrs. Sue Jolly.

Wednesday at 11 o'clock the Cumberland Presbyterian church will be dedicated. A large attendance is expected, as Presbytery convenes here the latter part of the week. The Woman's Missionary Society Auxiliary to these meetings will be held in the Baptist church.

The Rev. Charles Shepherd is holding a protracted meeting in Brandenburg.

Mrs. Tilford has returned from Fordsville.

Miss Edyth Marshall, of Louisville, will be the guest of Mrs. N. J. Piggott this week.

News has reached us of the death of Mrs. Sallie Wathen Simms' young daughter, a promising young girl of about fourteen years. Mrs. Simms has many friends here that will sympathize with her.

Mrs. W. J. Piggott, Mrs. Parks, Mr. Adair and Mr. Compton Henderson attended the Meade county Sunday School Association at Guston Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Beard, of Hardinsburg, spent Saturday here.

Two adult classes were organized in the M. E. church last week.

The Baptist Young People society was reorganized Friday night.

We regret to learn of the serious accident that befell James Bolin while on duty with the R. R. Ditcher at Hawesville Saturday. He came very near losing a foot. He is at Cloverport in the infirmary and is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Wathen, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Piggott were in Hardinsburg last week.

David Herndon, of Louisville, is spending his vacation here.

Mrs. A. B. Coleman, of Louisville, is in our city visiting old friends and relatives. We hope that Mrs. Coleman will return to our city permanently.

Mrs. N. D. Major, Mary Rerder, Mrs. Robert Vaughan and daughter, Esther, of Lexington, have returned from a visit to Washington Place.

Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour.

NOTICE.

Please do not ask us to send you the News without paying for it cash in advance.—John D. Babbage.

HARDINSBURG

Miss Eliza Squires has gone to West Baden to be the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Philip McGary, for a ten days visit.

Little Miss Eluora Robertsou, of Glen Dean, visited her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hensley, last week.

W. J. Robertson and brother, Dr. Moorman Robertson, were in town last week.

Misses Mary Franklin and Clara Beard visited in Union Star last week.

Miss Niram Willett spent Saturday and Sunday with her grand mother, near Ekron.

Mrs. J. J. Willett and daughters, Emmeline and Beaulah D. have returned from a visit to Ekron.

The L. H. & St. L. R. R. have put down a new platform at the Fair grounds. Everything is in readiness.

Messrs Jno. D. Shaw and Allen R. Kincheloe were in Louisville Friday and Saturday on business.

Just two weeks until the Fair. Be sure to come and bring all of your friends.

Misses Ruth Kincheloe and Anna Lee Bishop are visiting Miss Bessie Foote, Bewleyville.

Miss Mildred Moorman, Glen Dean, is the guest of Miss Lillian Beard.

Mrs. F. J. Bennett, of Kingswood, was here last week on business.

Mrs. Mary Leigh Gregory, of Harned, attended the picnic Saturday.

Prof. H. R. Warner, Kingswood, was in town Friday.

The picnic given by the members of St. Romualds church was well attended. Everybody enjoyed the dinner.

The members of the Epworth League entertained Friday evening at the home of Mr. C. L. Beard. A musical program was rendered and enjoyed by all. Ice cream cones were served to the guests numbering fifty.

Misses Martam and Catherine Kincheloe have returned from a visit to Mrs. Orrin Hardin.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Baptist church will meet Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All of the members are urged to be present as this will be the last meeting before the Association.

Miss Lillian Hook left Sunday for a visit to Louisville and then to West Baden.

Rev. J. J. Willett is attending the Davless county Association this week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Benick are the visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stith.

Two weeks from today will be Louisville, come and meet your friends at the Fair.

Mrs. Mary Mattingly, Garfield, visited her mother, Mrs. Nannie Snyder last week.

Mrs. R. F. McGary is visiting Mrs. S. M. Hoenninger, West View.

Ball & Miller have a new automobile.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour." Sold by J. H. Gardner.

UNION STAR.

Geo. G. Shelman was the guest of Miss Martha J. Haynes Sunday.

Mrs. W. F. Hawkins, of Owensboro, is visiting Mrs. Crosson and Miss Liss Cashman.

Mrs. Maxwell, of Louisville, is visiting Mrs. A. N. McCoy.

Robt. Canary, who was operated on last Monday is reported improving.

Dugan Severs was the guest of Miss Wilda Robertson Sunday.

Miss Brook Hall has returned from a visit to Mrs. Charlie Basham, of Frymire.

Mary Elizabeth Lacy, of Hopkinsville, and Esther Vaughan, of Lexington, were guests of Virginia Helm Milner Thursday.

Miss Nannie Hall is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Smith, of Stephensport.

Dr. J. T. Milner, of Patesville, came Monday to see his sister, Miss Mattie Milner, who is ill.

Miss Etta English and niece, Elizabeth Bain English, of Roberts' Bottom, were guests of D. S. Richardson Thursday.

Cline Robertson, of Lodiburg, was the guest of Miss Hallie Severs Sunday.

Mrs. R. W. Vaughan and Miss Esther Vaughan, of Lexington, returned home Saturday.

Miss Pink Ricketts has been indisposed.

Rev. Bruner began a series of meetings at Shiloh Sunday. He will be assisted by Rev. Blackburn.

S. W. Bassett was in West Point several days last week.

The condition of Mrs. D. S. Richardson, who has been confined to her room for about two months, is improved.

Miss Sallie Cashman gave a dining last Saturday to the following friends: Mesdames W. F. Hawkins, (nee Miss Lydia Cashman) Owensboro; Nancy Cart, M. J. Crosson, Misses Malissa Cashman, Mag Cart, Nell Cashman and Alice Cart.

Peyton Canary and family, of Roberts bottom, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Krousch near town last week.

"Bread baking is guaranteed to be a success if you use Lewisport BEST flour."

What is a cold in the head? Nothing to worry about if you treat it with Ely's Cream Balm. Neglected, the cold may grow into catarrh, and the air-passages be so inflamed that you have to fight for every breath. It is true that Ely's Cream Balm masters catarrh, promptly. But you know the old saying about the ounce of prevention. Therefore use Cream Balm when the cold in the head shows itself. All druggists, 50c., or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Card Of Thanks.

Mrs. Conrad Sipple wants to thank her friends for their thoughtfulness in so many ways during her illness.

WANTED!

**RIVER BOTTOM
FARM**

40 to 100 Acres

Will pay cash for one that suits me. Write me.

C. P. GURLEY,
FREDONIA, IND.

KINGSWOOD'S SIXTH ANNUAL ENCAMPMENT August 15-24

OBJECT—The sole object of this meeting is the glory of God, the conversion of sinners, the sanctification of believers, and the edification of the fully saved.

WORKERS: Dr. E. F. Walker, of California, Mrs. Carrie Crow, of this place. I risk nothing in saying that Dr. Walker is recognized from ocean to ocean as one of the strongest, clearest, and most helpful preachers of the Holiness Movement, and for the matter in any movement in any church in this country. Ten days under his ministry is worth more to the average preacher, for his own soul's spiritual development and preparation to win men to Christ than a year in some Theological Seminary. Young preachers who want their religious experience enlarged, and their ability to win souls increased cannot afford to miss this ten days of marvelous instruction, inspiration and general spiritual enlargement.

Mrs. Carrie Crow, who has been located here for more than a year, will soon be in her new home in this place. She is universally popular as a preacher and a singer. She will assist in the preaching and singing. She and her sister, Miss Lula Kell, known in the east as the "Kentucky Sisters" will be assisted in the music by Miss Dora V. Stone, Prof. F. A. Peake, our music teachers and Miss Lydia Ward. These will be assisted by a large and enthusiastic religious choir. A ten day outing in this beautiful country place will be invaluable to you physically, mentally, and spiritually. Many have promised to be present. A large attendance is expected. We have excellent quarters, especially in the college dormitories, to room the old as well as the young. Dining room on the ground.

EXPENSES

Furnished room in college dormitories, \$5. for ten days; 2 to 4 can occupy them. Board \$5. for ten days; or 25c single meals.

Splendid shade and water for man or beast. Horses will be cared for at a reasonable rate. Splendid sulphur spring on the farm. Board and lodging free for all ministers, and they are not only invited, but urged to come and help press the battle.

The founder and promoter of the camp meeting invests himself, time, and money for its promotion, and asks those who are interested in its progress to contribute from one dollar to five to its support. There will be no Sunday collection at the gate.

Kingswood College

Next Session will open September 5, 1911.

J. W. HUGHES, President.

The American Grain Disk Wheat Drill

Surpassed any on the market

It deposits the grain in the bottom of the furrow, and the only feed that will sow all the grain from each cup

McGlothlin & Son
Irvington, Ky.

SEE HERE!
Been Putting it Off?

"Tomorrow" is always vague. There is no time like NOW, especially so if you are ever going to save. Open up the account. Start it with a couple of dollars and you will become a steady depositor.

Liberal Interest Paid.

Bank of Cloverport,
Cloverport, Ky.

H. E. ROYALTY
PERMANENT DENTIST

Hardinsburg, Kentucky

OFFICE . OVER . KINCHELOE'S . PHARMACY